

# DEAF-MUTES JOURNAL.

Published every week.  
\$1.50 a year, in advance.

VOLUME XIII.

"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."  
NEW YORK, THURSDAY, MAY 1, 1884.

Entered at the Post Office of New York, N. Y.  
as second class matter.

NUMBER 18.

## POETRY.

### The Wanderer's Return.

I came, but they had passed away,  
The fair in form, the pure in mind,  
And like a stricken deer I stray,  
Where all are strange but none are kind—  
Kind to the worn, the weary soul,  
That pants, that struggles for repose;  
O, that my steps had reached the goal,  
Where earthly sighs and sorrows close.

Years have passed o'er me like a dream,  
That leaves no trace on memory's page,  
I look around me, and I seem  
Some relic of a former age;  
Alone as in a stranger clime,  
Where stranger voices mock my ear,  
I mark the lagging course of time  
Without a wish, a hope, a fear.

Yet I had hopes, but they have fled,  
And I had tears that proved too true,  
My wishes, too, but they are dead,  
And what have I with life to do,  
To but to wear a weary load  
I may not, dare not cast away,  
To sigh for one small still abode,  
Where I may sleep as sweet as they.

As they, the loveliest of their race,  
Whose grassy tombs my sorrows steep,  
Whose worth my soul delights to trace,  
Whose very loss I weep to weep.  
To weep beneath the silent moon,  
With none to chide, to hear, to see;  
Life can bestow no greater boon,  
On one whose death delights to free.

I leave a world that knows me not,  
To hold communion with the dead,  
And fancy consecrates the spot,  
Where fancy's softest dreams are shed;  
I see each shade all silvery white,  
I hear each spirit's melting sigh,  
I turn to elapse forms of light,  
And the pale morning chills my eye.

But soon the last dim morn shall rise—  
The lamp of life shall fade away—  
When stranger hand shall close my eyes,  
And soothe this cold and dewy brow.  
Unknown I've lived, so let me die;  
No stone, no monument, no cross  
Tell where his nameless ashes lie,  
Who sighed for God, but found it dross.

## STORY TELLER.

### TOM'S ENGAGEMENT.

Old Mr. Molyneux was immensely proud of his position as a county magistrate. He lived in a feudal castle which he had bought cheaply, having taken over at the same time the good will, so to speak, of its former owner's social influence and dignity. In consideration of his wealth, his neighbors charitably ignored the fact that his father had been a small tradesman and that he himself had carried on a lucrative business for many years. He was not a bad old fellow, his vulgarity being of a subdued and inoffensive kind, and consequently he was received in the best country society. But he aspired to even greater distinction, for his pet project was to marry his only son Tom, to one of the Earl of Laburnum's daughters. There seemed no reason why this auspicious event should not come about, for the Lady Florence looked kindly upon Master Tom, and his Lordship had more than once hinted that he would raise no objection. Laburnum was the Lord Lieutenant of the county, and an alliance with his family meant admission into the most aristocratic circles.

Unfortunately, Master Tom was rather a scapegrace, and his father preferred to let him see a little of the world before revealing the high honors that were in store for him. The fact was Tom showed no predilection for the Lady Florence, and he was just of that democratic age when a youth is apt to underrate social advantages. The old man hoped that when Tom had his fling he would begin to awake to the responsibilities of his position, and be amenable to reason. He knew that Tom was raising a very respectable crop of debts, and that before long his parental aid would be sought. When the crisis arrived he intended to make known his wishes, and take advantage of the lad's embarrassments to impose conditions. Meanwhile, as Tom seemed to have given his heart a roving commission, there was no apparent danger of his seriously compromising his affections.

One day, however, the young man came down from town, where he was ostensibly studying for the bar, and with a very grave and determined air announced that he was engaged to be married. Old Mr. Molyneux nearly had a fit of apoplexy on the spot, and when Tom proceeded to state that the young lady earned her own living by carrying on the business of a dress-maker at the West End, his horror and indignation knew no bounds. In vain Tom pleaded that Miss Fabian was a lady by birth and education, and that the poverty of her family was her only crime. His father became more and more furious, until Tom showed signs of flat rebellion.

"Think of your position in the county!" cried old Mr. Molyneux, perceiving this and wisely making an effort to control himself. "I will take it for granted, if you like, that

the girl is an exemplary character. She may be lady-like and well educated and all the rest of it. But her station is altogether inferior to yours."

"I don't see that," said Tom stubbornly.

"Why, of course. It is ridiculous," said the old gentleman swelling with self-importance. "Her father, you say, is a poor out-at-elbows devil of a clerk in the city."

"I've never noticed his coat had holes in it," retorted Tom. "As for his being a clerk in the city, so were you—once. The only difference is that you have been more fortunate than he and have made enough money to retire upon."

"None of your infernal radical nonsense here, sir!" cried old Mr. Molyneux, infuriated at this reference to his own origin. It would be just as sensible to say that you and I are the equals of Lord Laburnum because Adam was our common ancestor. What does it matter if I was once a clerk in the city? I have since attained a superior grade in the social scale, and that is the fact that must be faced. By marrying the daughter of a city clerk, who earns her living by dressmaking, you would make a messalience."

"Just as Lady Florence would by marrying me," said Tom, looking wonderfully innocent.

"Who is talking about Lady Florence?" said old Mr. Molyneux, taken aback by this unexpected thrust.

"Nobody—only I have an idea that you wish me to marry out of my station," retorted Tom.

"I don't wish you to marry at all, sir, not for many a long year," cried the old man, fairly nonplussed.

"What I mean is, father, said Tom, doggedly, "that I see no more harm in marrying below one's station—to use your own term—than in marrying above it. If one is wrong the other must be."

"Stuff and nonsense, sir! You don't know what you are talking about," exclaimed Mr. Molyneux. "I don't want to have an argument with you. The long and the short of the matter is that I won't hear of this foolish engagement. There! It is no use talking. Let there be an end of it, or I shall have something very unpleasant to say."

The old man bounced out of the room as he spoke, not a little startled and amazed at his son's tone and attitude. Hitherto Tom had never ventured to argue with him, partly from filial duty and partly from inherent weakness of character. He began to fear the lad possessed unexpected firmness, until he soothed his mind by the reflection that he had probably been coached for the interview. This suspicion explained Master Tom's unaccustomed readiness of repartee, which had made him appear a dangerous adversary. Relieved in his mind by the discovery, old Mr. Molyneux gradually cooled down and completely recovered his self-confidence. He easily convinced himself that Tom would never dare to disobey him, and instead of feeling the least apprehensive of the marriage taking place, he was only uneasy lest rumors of the engagement should reach the Laburnums.

He prudently resolved to treat the matter as definitely disposed of, and to make no further allusion to it—at all events until Tom had time for reflection. Judging from appearances, the lad seemed completely subdued. He spent the next few days slaughtering pheasants in a dejected and sulky frame of mind. His father smiled within himself and held his tongue, tho' he showed by his manner that he did not intend to be trifled with. When he considered that he might safely speak, he said one morning with assumed carelessness:

"Well, my boy, what are you going to do?"

"I'm going to shoot over Bailey's farm," replied Tom.

"Nonsense. You know what I am referring to," said the old man, turning red. "I am speaking of this idiotic love affair."

"Oh! well, of course. I must keep my word," said Tom, with flushed cheek.

"What! you have written to break it off," said Mr. Molyneux, feigning surprise.

"No, gov'nor, I haven't," said Tom. "I hoped you would have softened by this time."

"And I believed you would have remembered that your first duty was to obey your father," cried the old man, beginning to boil.

"Do you mean to tell me that you still contemplate marrying a—dress-maker?"

"She has sold her business, father," said Tom, eagerly. "She might have done better had she waited a bit, but out of deference to your wishes—"

"My wishes!" interrupted Mr. Molyneux, angrily. "I don't care if she carries on twenty businesses. What I say is that you shall never marry her with my consent. That's all."

"I should be very sorry to disobey you, father," began Tom, gravely, "but—"

"Look here, my boy," interrupted the old gentleman, quickly, speaking with unnatural calmness, "let us understand each other. I forbid this foolish engagement, and I order you to break it off instantly. That is my bark. Now for my bite. You leave my house within an hour, and unless you inform me in the course of a week that the affair is at an end, I stop supplies. If you persist in marrying the girl, then, by heaven! I will alter my will and leave every farthing I possess to your cousin Ted—in fact, I will make him my heir and discard you altogether."

It is doubtful whether the old man would have really carried out this serious threat, for he was fond of his son, and proud of him, in a way, but he looked very determined when he uttered it, and Tom was evidently impressed. The lad dropped his eyes before his father's irate glance, and the ruddy color left his cheeks for an instant.

"You know, Tom," he added, noticing the wholesome effect of his words, "you are entirely dependent upon me, and unless you took to poaching I don't see how you could possibly earn a crust. Besides, you are up to your ears in debt."

"I don't owe much," said Tom quickly, with a tell-tale blush. "You will find out that you owe a great deal when your creditors find out that I have made your cousin Ted my heir," said the old man enigmatically.

Tom was evidently seriously disconcerted by this remark. He turned on his heel, muttering something about catching the next train to town, leaving his father master of the situation. The old man considered he had gained a signal victory, and was, therefore, not the least perturbed when his son started off to the station with his luggage, in literal accordance with his injunction. He did not doubt that Master Tom would see the folly of his ways; and sure enough, two days afterwards the young man reappeared, looking decidedly sheepish and tendered his submission. He even brought a copy of the letter he had written to the young lady, which Mr. Molyneux thought a little too curt and matter of fact, if any fault was to be found with it.

However, he was not inclined to be hypercritical in this respect, and he heartily applauded Tom's action. "I'm going away for a bit, gov'nor," said the lad, who winced a little at his father's boisterous good humor, and seemed half ashamed of his conduct. "Webster and some other fellows have hired a yacht, and sail for Madeira to-morrow."

"By all means, my boy," cried Mr. Molyneux, secretly delighted that his son should leave England for a while at this juncture; "and look here, Tom, while you are away I will settle matters with these friends of yours."

He produced rather a formidable list of names and figures as he spoke, and Tom started with surprise, and well he might, at perceiving how full and accurate was his father's knowledge of his pecuniary embarrassments. The old man cut short his son's confused protestations of gratitude and apology by saying good humoredly:

"Well, well, you must turn over a new leaf, my boy. Reasonable economy must be the order of the day, and I hope on your return that you will settle down and reside permanently in the country."

He had it on the tip of his tongue to hint that he must be prepared to marry Lady Florence; but he wisely refrained. Nevertheless he was as full of the project as ever, and after Tom's departure he spoke to Lord Laburnum more plainly than he had hitherto done. His lordship, without pledging himself, gave an encouraging reply; and he resolved to bring matters to a crisis immediately upon his son's return. The consequence was that the task of settling with Tom's creditors proved quite an agreeable relaxation, and did not cause him a moment's ill humor.

He was very much startled and disgusted on hearing that his solicitor had been asked to accept service of a writ on Tom's behalf in an action for damages for breach of promise of

marriage brought by Miss Fabian against her faithless lover. The news upset him considerably, for such a scandal would ruin all the paper gossiping about his antecedents, while Tom could hardly fail to cut a ridiculous figure in the witness box. Old Mr. Molyneux soon arrived at the conclusion that the action must be compromised at any cost, for the sake of his own dignity, not to mention the projected alliance with the Laburnums. He rushed up to town in quite a frantic state, and disregarding the advice and protestations of his solicitors, insisted that Miss Fabian's claim should be settled forthwith at any sacrifice, in order to avert the danger of the affair finding its way into the papers.

He was successful in his main object, but, rich man as he was, he almost groaned when he sat down to write the check that Miss Fabian's admirers demanded. The amount was represented by no less than five figures, and the worst of it was that he got no sympathy whatever from his solicitor, who declared that by going to trial, or even by holding out, he might have saved the greater part of the money.

In spite of his great relief that the threatened scandal had been averted, old Mr. Molyneux soon began to regret the sacrifice he had made, and to fret about the enormous loss. He was not by any means a penurious man, but he keenly appreciated the value of money. He did not mind what he spent, so long as he had something to show for his outlay; but in this instance the result attained was entirely negative. Everyone is inclined to underrate a danger when it is passed, and Mr. Molyneux could not help suspecting that he had been too easily frightened. This uncomfortable reflection worried him a good deal, particularly, when he learned that Lord Laburnum had made arrangements to take his family to the south of France for the winter. This did not look as if his lordship was very anxious about his daughter's marriage with Tom, and old Mr. Molyneux was seized with an ominous foreboding when he heard the news.

Tom returned after an absence of three or four months, and was evidently not a little apprehensive of the reception he would meet with. He had received some angry letters from his father, referring to the damages he had to pay; and he therefore appeared nervous and embarrassed at their first meeting. But the old man, delighted to see him again, sought to put him at his ease by saying:

"I'm not going to allude to what has happened, my boy. I'm willing to let bygones be bygones."

"You are very good father, but—"

"What is the matter?" inquired old Mr. Molyneux, as Tom paused in confusion.

"I still cling to the hope that you will consent to my marriage with Miss Fabian," said Tom, desperately.

"What!" roared his father, with a great start.

"You see, gov'nor," proceeded Tom, "I'm in a much better position than I was before I went away. Then, as you justly pointed out, I was in debt, I had no capital, and I was altogether dependent upon you. But my debts are paid, and as for capital—"

"Well, sir, what about capital?" interrupted the old man, too much amazed to be angry.

"There's the money you paid to Miss Fabian," said Tom, with a fleetingly smile. "The interest on it would keep us from starving, and at least it is enough to buy and stock a farm with."

"But—but I paid the money because you broke your promise to marry her," urged his father, incredulously. "She would never marry you now."

"I think she would," replied Tom, in a confident tone.

"The fact is, sir, I have been victimized," exclaimed old Mr. Molyneux, suddenly, as the truth flashed across his mind.

"Not exactly, father—at least, not yet," returned Tom, with great earnestness. "I hope you will not withhold your consent to our marriage. If you will consent the money shall be paid you, as it were; and both of us are willing to rely entirely with regard to the future, upon your generosity."

Old Mr. Molyneux had turned purple in the face, and Tom was justly alarmed at his aspect. But before he could utter a word in reply, a man servant brought in a note, remarking that a messenger was waiting to know if there was any reply. Mr. Molyneux opened the envelope half absent-

ly, glanced hurriedly at the contents, and then gave vent to a muttered exclamation which apparently relieved his overwrought feelings. After striding about the room for a few moments in great agitation, he suddenly halted in front of Tom, and cried in a voice of suppressed passion:

"You—you impertinent, disrespectful, disobedient rascal! What did you say about the money?"

"I said every farthing would be returned to you," replied Tom, staring at his father.

"Very well," said the old man abruptly; and he immediately sat down at the writing table and wrote a note with a trembling hand. "Read that," he said to his son, when he had finished.

Tom, in his turn amazed and bewildered, read as follows:

DEAR LORD LABURNUM—It was very kind of you to inform me, on hearing of my son's return, that you have other views with regard to your daughter Florence. I ought, perhaps, to have mentioned that my son has been engaged to Miss Fabian for some months, and that his marriage will take place immediately.

Yours faithfully,  
JOHN MOLYNEUX.

"Oh! father. It is awfully good of you," cried Tom, with tears in his eyes.

"I expect Lord Laburnum will be riled," said old Mr. Molyneux, sulkily, as he folded up the note. "I doubt if I should have made £10,000 by allowing you to marry his daughter."

MISS ANGIE FULLER'S "VENTURE."

The following commendations of Miss Angie Fuller's book, evince a spontaneous heartiness, which places them above the level of puffs and advertisements so highly as to make them of interest to all persons who are liberal-minded enough to rejoice in the success of others, especially when that success is achieved, despite extraordinary difficulties. If these generous words of approval, most of which were written without any knowledge of what the poets, O. W. Holmes and J. G. Whittier, thought of the book, shall incite any young person, either deaf or hearing, to improve whatever of talent they possess, until they, too, can practice something praiseworthy, the space we have resigned them will be used very profitably.

FROM DR. E. M. GALLAUDET, PH.D., LL.D., PRESIDENT NATIONAL DEAF-MUTE COLLEGE, WASHINGTON, D. C.

"I have read 'The Venture' with great interest, and feel that you deserve great praise and much success for what you have done. If the sales of the book could be commensurate with my wishes, you would soon be a rich woman."

FROM DR. A. L. CHAPIN, PRESIDENT OF BELLOIT COLLEGE, BELLOIT, WIS.

"I have looked over with much interest your little book, 'The Venture,' which came to me some days ago. Your verses seem to me to have much real merit, apart from the considerations of the disadvantages under which they were composed. The themes selected, the smoothness of the verse, the high moral and religious tone of the pieces, and the pleasant play of fancy running through them, are worthy of high commendation, and adapt the work especially to interest, instruct and encourage the class of persons in your mind as you wrote. I hope the little book may have a wide circulation, and do much good, and that you may be emboldened to push your 'Venture' further."

FROM W. H. DE MOTTE, LL.D., LATE PRESIDENT OF XENIA COLLEGE, O.

"One attractive feature of Miss Fuller's poems is the spirit of hopeful, trustful resignation, which is the utterance of a heart intelligently bearing unusually great burdens and finding Divine grace sufficient. Such hymns as that beginning: 'God is our Refuge' and 'God and Ourselves,' can come only from a most devout heart. They remind us of some of Miss Havergall's effusions, and of the best productions of her sister in affliction—Fanny Crosby."

"Another thing to commend: There is not a line, not a word, we would wish left out, no trash, nothing unworthy a place, nothing to which the most sensitive can take exception. We frankly commend all."

FROM REV. W. E. BROOKS, PRESIDENT OF TILLOTSON NORMAL AND COLLEGIATE INSTITUTE, AUSTIN, TEXAS.

"Some of the poems are, to my view, exquisitely beautiful."

FROM E. A. FAY, PH.D., OF THE NATIONAL DEAF-MUTE COLLEGE, AND EDITOR "AMERICAN ANNALS OF THE DEAF AND DUMB," WASHINGTON, D. C.

"I have looked forward with much interest to the publication of your book of poems, and now that 'The Venture' has been made, I congratulate you upon the result. Of course, the difficult circumstances under which the poems were written, must be taken into consideration, and they are not to be judged by the same standard as practical compositions usually are; but they are certainly creditable to your mind and your heart and a valuable contribution to the literature of the deaf."

FROM DR. WM. JAMES, CAMBRIDGE, MASS.

"Thanks for your 'Venture.' I like very much what little I have as yet been able to read. I trust it will have all the appreciation you desire."

FROM R. M. SWEARINGEN, M.D., STATE HEALTH OFFICER, AUSTIN, TEXAS.

"They ('The Venture' poems) are sweet and musical, and, I trust, will be generously received by the public."

FROM J. G. LEVE, PHYSICIAN AND DRUGGIST, HARVARD, ILL.

"The Venture' is nicely gotten up, and I think, as does my wife, that it will do good in any household."

FROM AN OLD PASTOR, REV. F. C. WINSLOW, FREEPORT, ILL.

"I regard the work, as to depth and breadth of thought, valuable, and executed in good classical taste, and the moral and religious sentiment as well as poetic genius it displays, certainly commend the work to public favor and as worthy a place in every library."

FROM H. V. EDMONDS, TEACHER OF THE DEAF-MUTE BIBLE CLASS OF ARK AVENUE CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH, NORWICH, CONN.

"The Venture' poems contain much religious thought and feeling. Many of the verses are really beautiful in sentiment, and show a genius not only in the rhyme and diction, but a command of language that is remarkable for one deprived of hearing."

FROM MORRISON HEADY, THE CELEBRATED "DEAF AND BLIND BARD OF KENTUCKY," AND LATE AUTHOR OF "BURL."

"Your table of contents in 'The Venture' seems interesting. Many of the titles strike me as being very suggestive of poetic beauty."

FROM E. BOOTH, EDITOR "THE ANAMOSA (IA.), EUREKA."

"The paper, printing, and binding of 'The Venture' are all first class, and the poetry is better than I expected. In fact, very good."

FROM J. N. WILLIAMS, PRINTER AND PUBLISHER, DETROIT, MICH.

"As to the poems not being 'first class,' I will not hear a word said that way. Many passages in them were never surpassed by our leading poets. This is not my own opinion only, but that of several able judges, who have seen sheets from the office, and to whom I have pointed out this and that poem or passage."

FROM J. T. TILLINGHAUST, PRESIDENT NEW ENGLAND GALLAUDET DEAF-MUTE ASSOCIATION, NEW BEDFORD, MASS.

"Looking it over in my leisure moments, I find it greatly exceeds my expectations, and I sincerely hope it will receive the patronage it deserves."

FROM MISS W. M. FOLLETT, WOODSOKET HILL, R. I.

"The poems are all pure in sentiment, some are sublime, some seem to be inspired, and all, in view of the double disadvantage under which they were written, make 'The Venture' a book of which deaf-mutes may justly be proud."

FROM HARRY WHITE, DEAF AND DUMB SCHOOL, BEVERLY, MASS.

"Right glad am I to own such a gem of poetry by a deaf-mute in the same condition as myself. I shall prize it above all other volumes in my library, and be proud to show it to my friends."

FROM REV. A. W. MANN, MISSIONARY TO DEAF-MUTES, CLEVELAND, O.

"The Venture' is a most excellent book. I take pleasure in showing it to my friends as the production of one of us. I hope it will have the sale it deserves, not only among deaf-mutes, but others as well."

FROM MRS. A. W. MANN.

"I prize the book, both on account of its intrinsic worth, and for the merits of the composer. I do not hesitate to say it is worth the price asked, and I would be glad if it could find a place in every household."

FROM MRS. GEO. CLINTON SMITH, MUSICIAN, ELUCUTIONIST AND TEMPERANCE-WORKER, SPRINGFIELD, ILL.

"I am much pleased with the 'Venture,' and have selected several of the poems which, with your permission, I would like to place in a collection of 'Hymns and Sacred Poems by Women' which I am compiling. It is intended that this volume be a fitting exponent of what woman has done in poetry and song, and I can not consider it complete without the addition of some of your poems, breathing such a spirit of firm faith and trust, and about which seems to be a touch of inspiration."

FROM MISS MARY MCCOWAN, PRINCIPAL VOICE AND HEARING SCHOOL FOR THE DEAF, CHICAGO, ILL.

"I am very much pleased with the book."

FROM DR. JOSHUA FOSTER, PRINCIPAL INSTITUTE FOR THE DEAF AND DUMB, PHILADELPHIA, PA.

"I have received your book, and am now prepared to say I am much pleased with it. I have been acquainted with your occasional productions for some years, and have always thought them to be much more than mere verses. I regard the 'Venture' as much more than mere verses, or a book of rhymed prose. Without pretending to be a critic, my opinion is that the book contains true poetry, and much that will compare favorably with a great deal that is accepted and praised as poetry by the literary world."

FROM G. O. FAY, PH.D., HARTFORD, CT., LATE SUPT. CHIN. D. D. INST.

"It is held and often said that the sense of hearing skillfully trained is essential to the writing of flowing measures, that were syllables though marshalled correctly in number and quantity will irritably grate upon the cultivated ear, that only, by listening critically to its own music, can the soul pour itself in acceptable song."

Contrary to all this, Miss Fuller, in whose mind sound lives only in dying echoes, has given to us, in 'The Venture,' a collection of stanzas graceful, sweet and flowing. No book of poems has ever been issued by an

author, deaf and educated by deaf-mute methods, equal to them in merit. The diction of the author is wide, correct and elevated. Her sentiments are of the nobler. Her generous philanthropy and christian trust in life's bereavements, circumscribing and bitter, impress the reader profoundly. The writer of 'Sweet Memory Bells,' 'Not Forever,' 'The One Name,' 'We need not sit with folded hands,' is entitled to full admission to some choice circle of christian poets, and she will doubtless receive such recognition."

FROM R. H. KINNEY, PRINCIPAL OF DEAF AND DUMB INSTITUTION, AUSTIN, TEXAS.

"I was agreeably surprised at your range of thought and subject; your powers of perception and reflection to appreciate whatever is excellent in the external and internal world; your serious and conscientious study to ennoble virtue; your cheerfulness and perseverance in a weary, wasting and suffering life, your unextinguishable enthusiasm and great trials, and your love of God and humanity revealed upon every page. Shelley expresses it: 'The \* I thank you for what they teach in song.'"

FROM W. O. CONNER, PRINCIPAL OF DEAF AND DUMB INSTITUTION, CAVE SPRING, GEORGIA.

"I have no desire whatever to return the copy you sent, were the price still more. Mrs. Conner and I have enjoyed it very much, and I assure you I value it outside of its literary merits very highly, as the work of one with whose name I have been familiar for many years, and whose acquaintance I was glad to form at the recent Convention."

FROM MISS ELLA WHEELER, MILWAUKEE, WIS.

"I have your charming little book, 'The Venture' and am much pleased with my hasty perusal of it. I think you possess real lyrical gift and beauty of expression, and in view of your double misfortune it is quite remarkable. \* \* \* I thank you for the book, and shall feel a new interest in anything I read from your pen \* \* \* with sympathy and affection."

FROM MRS. D. L. BERNER, SAVANNA, ILL., A LIFE-TIME ACQUAINTANCE.

"I am very much pleased with your book. There is so much sympathy expressed for poor humanity. It seems that you have had a keener insight into the heart than others who have both sight and hearing."

FROM A STRANGER DRESSED IN DEEP MOURNING WHO MET THE NEW ENGLAND AGENT OF "THE VENTURE" IN A FRUIT STORE IN NORWICH, CONN., AND TOLD HIM SHE HAD READ THE BOOK.

"The lady has written much that is excellent. Our leading poets need not be ashamed to have their names attached to her writings. She writes from the highest standpoint of true christianity. Her words came from a pure heart filled with love to God and her fellow beings, and are such as can only be inspired by the charity and love of a warm and unselfish heart. She seems one of those who go through the world blinding up the broken hearts and lending helping hands to the weary and heavily laden. God bless her in her work."

FROM J. A. GILLESPIE, SUPERINTENDENT OF DEAF AND DUMB INSTITUTION, OMAHA, NEB.

"Allow me to congratulate you on the success of your book. I am pleased with it, and very much surprised. It is far beyond what I expected in point of merit."

"I hope you may reap a rich harvest, a complete honorary and financial success in this, your 'Venture.'"

FROM J. W. SWILER, SUPT. INST. FOR D. & D. DELAWARE, WIS.

"I want to congratulate you upon the success of your 'Venture.' It seems like a remarkable triumph of genius and pluck. The obstacles in your way were not of the ordinary kind, and the manner in which you have surmounted them illustrates the truth of the adage: 'When a woman will she will, and there's an end o' it.'"

"I am satisfied that 'The Venture' is a misnomer, as your book is already a success. It should be in the hands of every lover of the beautiful and the good. Who would imagine that those sparkling little waters had bubbled up from a mind shut out from poetry and song, and I can only wish you that success which the author of such pure and refined sentiments can hope to win."

A Correction.

A paragraph appeared in a late number of the DEAF-MUTES JOURNAL, stating that the house of Mr. William Acheson, in Randolph, Mass., was sold by me on account of delinquent taxes. This is an entire mistake, as nothing of the kind has ever occurred.

E. M. ROEL, Collector.  
RANDOLPH, MASS., April 26 '84.

Mr. Geo. W. Schutt's Appointments.

May 4—Troy, St. Paul's Church.  
" 11—Poughkeepsie.  
" 18—Kingston.  
" 25—Waterford.



## DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, MAY 1, 1894.

E. A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, (published at 162d Street and Tenth Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS: One copy, one year, \$1.50. Clubs of ten, 1.25. If not paid within six months, 2.50. These prices are invariable. Remit by post office money order, or by registered letter. Terms, cash in advance.

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Contributions, Subscriptions and Business Letters to be sent to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York City.

Rates of advertising made known upon application.

Specimen copy sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

The official announcement of the Fifth Conference of Principals and Superintendents of American Institutions for Deaf-Mutes, will be found in this issue. Mr. J. L. Noyes, Superintendent of the Minnesota Institution, is Local Chairman. The circular which he sends forth is both plain and pertinent, and suggests a number of topics for discussion, which will prove of great benefit and importance should they receive the study and attention of those who intend to take part in the Conference. It is encouraging to note that one of the topics suggested is "Industrial work and the best trades to be taught." There is no doubt but if this question is thoroughly debated, the decision of the Conference will prove eminently beneficial to aspiring and industrious deaf-mutes. The facilities for teaching trades as well as the qualifications of the teachers should both receive a full quota of attention. We recognize the fact that the main object of these meetings is the science of teaching deaf-mutes in the class-room. We would not for a moment place the industrial instruction in the more prominent position at the coming gathering. But of late years it has been a significant fact that the teaching of trades has been entirely ignored at the conventions of this character. If trades were taught at the expense of time and study in the class-room, it would be well to drive them to the wall or neglect them, but, as it is, they are not only an unobtrusive part of the school system but a very important part as well.

We direct attention to the long array of praise and commendation which has greeted Miss Angie Fuller's book of poems, "The Venture." It must be very gratifying to the author to know that her verses are appreciated by persons of eminent education, refined tastes and impartial judgment. We have no doubt but her pleasure could be greatly increased by a number of cash subscriptions to her volume. Many deaf-mutes and semi-mutes who can not only understand but can find pleasure in perusing good poetry, have not as yet purchased a copy. We suggest that they should do so at once. Much good can be done by encouraging a worthy lady in her literary efforts, and we feel sure that it would cause Miss Fuller much happiness to know that the class whom she has elevated by her noble example, earnestly desired to see her succeed.

We have received the Annual Report of the Pennsylvania Institution for the year 1893. Three members of the Board of Directors have died, Mr. George A. Wood, Hon. George Sharpswood, President of the Institution and Chief Justice of the Commonwealth, and Mr. Charles Wheeler. In the appendix to the report are printed the resolutions of sympathy, regret and esteem, adopted by the Board. Expressions of regret appear in the Report of the Directors, on the death of Miss Mary E. Zeigler, a teacher, who died on the 15th of last November. There were present on the 1st day of the present year 297 pupils—170 boys, and 127 girls. The institution is giving the articulation system a careful and impartial trial, both in the main institution and in a branch school with Miss Emma Garrett as principal teacher. The test of the merits of the articulation method as compared with the sign system, is hardly a fair one, as in the former eight pupils constitute a class, as against sixteen pupils by the latter system. Principal Foster's report gives a tabular statement of the causes of deafness in the forty-five new pupils admitted, and traces the deafness to hereditary causes in two or three cases. The establishment of the New Jersey Institution diminished the number of pupils by twenty.

## ITEMIZER.

FACTS RELATING TO DEAF-MUTES FROM ALL PARTS OF THE WORLD.

### News From Every State in the Union.

The idea is to gather into this column items that relate to deaf-mutes personally, or to associations of deaf-mutes, or to institutions for the benefit of deaf-mutes. We hope our friends and readers will keep us supplied with items for this column. Mark items to be sent: *The Itemizer*.

John G. Skelton, of Litchfield, Ill., died recently, aged 62 years.

Frank Corbett, of New Lisbon, O., is now in New York City.

W. H. Ekins has secured a good position in Reading, Pa.

Cornelius Delory has left Hogshead, and is now in Philadelphia again.

H. A. Moeter wants to know the address of Mr. Fred Cook, of New Orleans, La.

Prof. J. D. Kirkhuff, of the Pennsylvania Institution, is to be married some time in June.

The friends of Mrs. H. R. Bailey, of this city, will be pleased to learn that she has removed to 75 East 127th Street, near Fourth Avenue.

Cornelius Millman was recently in Troy, N. Y., looking for a job. Not succeeding, he returned to Hoesick Falls.

It is rumored that Mr. W. Bumell, of Fair Haven, Ct., is to be married to Miss Hattie Wilson in the fall.

Mr. Jacob Kohler, of Scranton, Pa., when do you expect to hold service for the deaf-mutes at Montrose, Penn.?—W. P. A.

John W. Kling is in Bloomsburg, Ind. He says he is going to Kansas next winter. He expects to get married next fall.

Herbert Bryant, of Miles, Ia., lately bought forty acres of land which adjoined his farm, thereby enlarging his homestead handsomely.

It is whispered that the dashing Tommy Breen, of Philadelphia, will sever his connection with the fraternity of bachelors early in the coming fall.

The Chirological Lyceum, of Philadelphia, has been disbanded, but several of the members will remain connected with the Young Men's Christian Association.

Mr. M. D. Lyon, the foreman of the saddlery shop of Woolfolk & Goad, of Kentucky, expects to be in Evansville, Ind., to visit his old friends on the 4th of July.

David D. Butler, of Gloucester, Mass., is a poor deaf-mute in ill health, and obliged to support an invalid sister. Any deaf-mute who is able and willing to assist him, will be helping a worthy person.

Miss Nancy H. Hall, of Lexington, McLean Co., Ill., desires the whereabouts of her deaf-mute cousin Miss Hattie Coffey. Any one knowing, will confer a favor by informing the lady, addressing her as above.

It is whispered around in Knoxville, Tenn., that there will be a high-toned wedding in North Alabama in May, particulars of which will be given in the JOURNAL in due time.

Leverett G. Leek's address is now No. 19 Broad Street, New Haven, Ct. Deaf-mutes who come to the city of New Haven are always welcome to attend the Sunday afternoon service at 19 Broad Street.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. P. Austin moved from Dimock to Brooklyn, Pa., last March, and Mr. Austin is working there by the day. Mr. Austin would like to know the whereabouts of Mr. and Mrs. M. Knapp, through the JOURNAL.

Oscar Roberts, formerly of the Alabama Institution, was recently tendered the fellowship of a twelve-page industrial paper, the only one of its kind in Alabama. The inducements offered were not sufficient for him to forego the idea of going into the job printing and binding business with his father, to be started shortly.

Mr. Edwin W. Friabee, of Boston, preached to a good sized audience in the vestry of the Baptist Church, Beverly, last Sunday, taking for his subject, the Resurrection and Ascension of Jesus Christ, from the fourteenth chapter of St. Luke. For one so young, who may well be called the "Boy Preacher," the sermon was very creditable, and evinced a good deal of thought.

On Friday, the 25th inst., Rev. John Turner was a guest of the Kentucky Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, Danville, with which building he was very much pleased. He visited all the classes, except one, in company with Supt. Dudley, and was gratified at their progress. He left Danville, Ky., early the next morning for Louisville, Ky., where he was to have service on Sunday, the 27th. He would have had service there last February, but the floods by which the railroads were submerged made it impossible.

Mrs. W. M. Follette, of Rhode Island, painted twenty-five lovely cards, as Easter gifts for some of her friends. One of the handsomest made glad the heart of the author of the "Venture."

It represents sprigs of wild-rose-gold perfectly imitated that any person who ever saw the shrub, would recognize the flowers at a glance. Underneath the painting is the trio of words, "Christ is risen." The gift will be as highly prized as were the apple blossoms painted and sent last year in good season for Easter enjoyment.

### Connecticut Jottings.

On Sunday, Mr. Herman Erbe, of Southington, took Mr. John Muth, of West Meriden, out to drive a span of high-spirited horses to Plainville, to see their young lady friends.

John W. Pratt, according to report, is working at the Wilson Sewing Machine shops, in Wallingford.

Frank Crossman has sold his house and furniture out in Thomaston. He still works in the Seth Thomas Clock Shop.

Mrs. E. C. Ould has recently returned to Thomaston, from her pleasant sojourn in Ansonia.

Herman Erbe and John Smith made a visit to Mr. and Mrs. William Cook and other friends, in New Britain, ten days ago.

Meriden was favored with a visit from R. D. Livingstone last week, who

was accompanied by his intimate friend, a lawyer from New Britain. Peter Geisler and his wife entertained Mr. Livingstone.

Miss B. Fahy, of Pittsfield, Mass., has been visiting her relatives in Meriden for some three weeks. She expects to return home on the 3d of May. Any one will oblige her by telling her her brother Thomas Fahy's whereabouts, whom she has not seen for about eight years.

J. M. T. Davis made a very unpleasant raid in Meriden with his so-called wife and a woman, two weeks ago, by selling alphabet cards. The so-called wife told the people that Mr. Davis was sick and helpless, so the woman went out to sell cards to support the lazy fellow. The fact is Davis is healthy and stout. Fearing that he might be arrested, he got scared and took the train for Hartford with the women. It is understood that they intend to invade Springfield, Worcester and Boston, after they have got through with Hartford.

Many friends of Rev. Wm. W. Turner, will be glad to hear that his health is comfortable and better than last year. He is eighty-four years old.

YANKEE.

### Troy and Albany News.

The Troy Deaf-Mute Literary Society met at the Guild room of St. Paul's Church, on the evening of March 29th.

Mr. Myron R. Palmer, of Albany, was admitted as a member of the society by acclamation.

The name of C. Z. Millman was placed on the honorary roll of the society.

After several objections and amendments in sections of the By-Laws of the Constitution, the business of electing officers was begun, with the following results: President, Wm. T. Collins; Vice-President, Samuel H. Kee; Secretary, Miss Martha Hunter; Treasurer, James C. Ritter; Janitor, Hiram B. Brown.

The society is doing good and profitable work in debating and lecturing. The president re-appointed the old committee, Charles A. Smith, Miss Martha M. Bart and Mrs. Julia A. Atkins.

On the evening of April 5th, Rev. Dr. Gallandet lectured before the Troy Society. It was a very interesting lecture.

On the afternoon of April 6th, Rev. Dr. Gallandet baptized five deaf-mutes in St. Paul's Church, of Albany.

On the evening of the same day, Bishop Doane confirmed eight deaf-mutes (also 100 hearing people), namely, Miss Margaret Houghtaling, John R. Becker, Mr. and Mrs. Van Zandt, Misses Flora Lyon and Martha Hunter and Mrs. Wells.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. T. Collins gave a sociable to the members and friends of the Troy Deaf-Mute Literary Society, at their home, on the evening of the 14th. There were about thirty-five people present. Miss Annie L. Gould sang a beautiful poem in signs.

Mr. Sam H. Kee told some laughable anecdotes. Some of those present were from Albany, Catskill and the New York Institution, Misses Mary L. Overton, Maggie Houghtaling, L. De Willegar, and Maggie Flynn, and Messrs. Myron R. Palmer, A. L. Thomas, of Catskill; J. T. Lounsbury, of the New York School. Mrs. Collins' mother rendered most efficient aid in making the sociable a success. As they adjourned to their home, they said generally that it was one of the most pleasant they had ever attended.

GRAY OWL.

### MR. BROWN'S STATEMENT.

ED. JOURNAL.—I would like to make the following statement in reply to the article which appeared in the JOURNAL last week, and which was copied from the *Morning Journal*. The greater part is exaggerated, and I was prevented by my deafness from making statements which would place the result of the trial in altogether a different position, and I wish to set myself right among my deaf-mute friends, whose respect I greatly esteem.

The statement of my throwing coffee cups at my wife is entirely false, and it is quite the other way. I sincerely regret having to bring my family affairs before the public, but justice to myself necessitates it. I always tried to perform the duties of a true and loving husband, but my wife not being accustomed to home life, and being wayward, did not behave as a wife should. Under these circumstances one could not be desperate, and it was after a slight quarrel that she caused me to be arrested.

The quarrel was the result of the writing on the back of a card which was slipped under the door, and which she has since confessed she was to be written, as she did it to go to a ball on that Wednesday evening.

To sum up, it is only necessary to say the case was dismissed the morning after the trial. The Justice found he had received prejudiced evidence.

The following card from R. H. Macy & Co., was sent at my request to Justice Kilberth, and sufficed to clear me:

"JUSTICE KILBERTH.—Thomas Brown has been employed here near three years, during which time he has performed his duties to our entire satisfaction. We regard him as a hard working, young man, honest and faithful in every way, and sincerely regret this domestic trouble."

"R. H. MACY & CO."

Trusting that you will kindly publish the above, I remain

Respectfully yours,

THOMAS W. BROWN.

NEW YORK CITY 4-27-84.

## COLUMBUS.

### Mute Fire Laddies.

### INSTITUTION JOTTINGS.

(From our Columbus Correspondent.)

The Hon. Jonathan Hare, new trustee of this Institution, ascended the stage of our chapel on Wednesday morning, and for half an hour sat beside Superintendent Pratt, apparently interested in the melodious gesticulations of Mr. Raffington, who rendered them, as he read verse after verse with a grace peculiarly his own.

The Board of trustees of this Institution held their adjourned meeting on Tuesday evening last week, and discussed the proposed plans for a new laundry, and verandas at the east and west entrances, but took no action. A short session was had the next morning, the object being to prepare some plan for consideration at the regular monthly meeting in May. There is likely to be no awarding of contracts before June, according to the newspaper reports.

Mrs. Williams, the wife of our new steward, arrived on Monday week. They are blessed with one child, eighteen months old.

Much to the delight of her friends, Miss Byers has emerged from her confinement of seven days, and looking like gold refined seven times after such a severe facial affliction.

A sister of the cherished and lamented Hattie Coggeshall was at the Institution recently to see her friend Miss Mamie Rose.

Yesterday noon, the boys of the fire department of the Deaf and Dumb Asylum, were called to a fire in a barn adjoining their quarters 169 Oak Street. They responded and soon put out the fire, without calling the city department. The fire originated from a heap of ashes.—*Columbus Journal*.

A lady who signed herself an "admirer of the game," handed to Manager Schemel yesterday, just before the game, a neat little box containing miniature ivory bats, to be presented to the members of the team, who had made home runs this season. In accordance with her wishes, they were given to Brown, Smith, Mountain, Carrol and Dundon.—*Dispatch*.

The irrepressible little boys of our Institution were those who would not be thwarted by the rain of last week, from ball playing. They filled up the water puddles that formed here and there upon their play-ground with saw dust.

The group picture of the Columbus Base Ball Club, will be out May 1st.

Mr. Park Terrell, had another spell of sickness, last week, which kept him off duty for a day or two.

The Institution physician, Dr. Kinsman, gave the pupils a very learned lecture last Friday evening, selecting for his subject—"The body and how to take care of it."

There is very considerable talk among the stockholders of the Columbus Club, of organizing a reserve team next year, to be composed entirely of deaf-mutes—the best ones that can be gathered from all parts of the country.

In the event of its consummation, the card will draw amazingly well.

Miss Mary Graw was among the audience at Dr. Kinsman's lecture, and receiving the greeting of her friends.

The boys' play hall is locked up, having just received attention from the painters. The interior presents a very neat and slick appearance, and with its twenty high windows affords first class ventilation.

Dundon took the Minneapolis Club in tow by a score of 19 to 5, last Friday afternoon.

Mr. Ira Crandon made his "maiden effort" at teaching last week, having charge of the 7th Primary class in the place of Mr. Terrell prostrated longer than first indicated.

The venerable father of Prof. C. W. Haskins is very low at his country seat.

Ed. I. Holycross, of this city, will go to New York City next May 1st, to remain for a season, if not permanently. He is a printer by occupation, but his tastes run in another direction.

John Leib drove on his bicycle to Westerville last Sunday. His relatives live there.

It gives us much pleasure to note the unanimous election of a late Trustee of this Institution, Dr. C. M. Finch, to the office of Superintendent of the Columbus State Insane Asylum.

Captain Lewis Fleniken came up from West Jeffersonville last Friday, and received a greeting from his old friends. Mr. F. will summer at the old homestead until the fall, when he expects to engage in a different occupation.

Dundon's photo appeared on the back of the score card, yesterday (Saturday) afternoon, and is the nearest yet given out.—*Sunday News*.

The good work still goes on hereabouts. Superintendent Pratt occupied a place in the Trinity (Episcopal) Church, and interpreted the sermon last Sunday, as he has done before.

Mr. Stewart continues his Sabbath evening talks among the city mutes. Prof. Haskins does his part at the Methodist Church, whither a number of our elder pupils attend every Sunday night when pleasant.

Thursday, last week, was moving day with Prof. McGregor. But we guess it paid well, since he more pleased with the new site, at 527 Mound Street.

Another set of Michiganers, the Grand Rapids club, met the Columbus sluggers on Saturday afternoon. It

was a neck by neck game till the seventh inning, when the Columbus took the lead, winning by a score of six to three. Greater interest centered in this game from the fact, the Michigan's manager was one of the Columbus club last year. Both pitchers were left-handed, a thing rarely seen on the baseball ground.

Our own boys had their sport on the Institution ground with the "Brown Stocking," of the city, on last Saturday afternoon. The Browns are a strong club, have had the best of our boys, last year. But this time, the mutes came out conquerors by 14 to 12, making eight runs in one inning.

Mr. Robert O'Connor, the new watchman, was at the Institution, last Saturday evening, surveying his future operations, to take effect May 15th next.

The enterprising business men of Columbus, in the furtherance of the general interests of the city, propose this week to effect an organization, "whose object shall be to gather statistics relating to the city's commercial, manufacturing, and other interests; to properly collate, publish and distribute them to the world, scattering information broadcast in order to attract additional capital and manufacturing and to increase our population."

Rev. Dr. Allan, a missionary in Africa for twenty-four years, lectured in the chapel last Sunday afternoon, and a colored gentleman also spoke on this occasion.

The "A" floor pupils are to have their party on Tuesday evening of this week, to be held in the boys' play hall—a very auspicious opening.

NUMBER EIGHTY-SIX.

### "How I Learned to Talk Again."

LOSING THE VOICE IN CHILDHOOD AND RECOVERING IT IN WOMANHOOD—AN ARTICULATION SCHOOL—THE EXPERIENCE OF "HOWARD GLYNDON."

(Washington Star, April 19.)

I became deaf suddenly when about eleven years old from acute disease, or rather from a complication of acute diseases. I had up to that time, with the exception of an attack of ague in the preceding fall, been accounted an unusually healthy child, not having been confined to my bed by any sickness since infancy. All my senses were unusually acute and my organization vigorous, while at the same time extraordinarily sensitive. I had, however, grown very fast, having at the time I speak of almost finished growing. I began to go to day school at the beginning of an unusually severe winter, just after recovering from the ague, for which I had been given large quantities of quinine. This may have weakened the system of a growing child, so that more care than usual was necessary; but as I seemed well, no notice was given to a severe cold which I took about two weeks before Christmas. It ran on for a week or so, and then one afternoon I came home with such a drowsy feeling that I at once threw myself on a bed and stupor ensued. I remember nothing more of any consequence until weeks afterwards, when I awoke as from a long deep sleep, and saw the doctor and my mother standing beside my bed talking together. I could not hear anything they said; and possibly, when they each in turn spoke to me I only stared at them, though perfectly conscious. This led to an investigation, when it was discovered that I was utterly deaf. During my convalescence there was no way to talk to me but by writing, and so my school slate and pencil became my constant companions.

As I regained health, examinations of my ears were made and different forms of treatment tried. I had grown totally deaf in both ears without any apparent change of any sort, and so far as I knew, without ever having any trouble with my ears—not so much as a pain in them. Examinations told nothing; and after everything available had been tried with no result, the doctors suggested that the nerve of hearing had been either completely destroyed or paralyzed. From that time to this I have not heard a sound; but I have been quite sensitive to vibrations, which convey many sounds, even that of the human voice, but not the extent of distinguishing quality and tones, not to say words.

As I began to mingle again with others this peculiarity was noticed: that my voice had undergone so great a change that those who had known me previous to my sickness testified that they could not recognize me by my voice alone. It had become sepulchral, like a voice from the grave. Some delicate chords of my throat must have been injured by my illness. Indeed, for a long time I suffered a great deal with my throat. Speaking was to me an effort, but still not so much of an effort but that I would have continued to talk as best I could, only some of my family, with injudicious frankness, told me how unpleasant my voice had grown. Before my illness I had an unusually pleasant voice, it was said, in reading and in singing, as well as in talking. It was especially spoken of as being always so very natural and spontaneous; but now it had grown unnatural and strained. I soon began to be sensitive about using it, and talked less and less. I, however, from time to time, made efforts in my unaided way to correct the trouble, but receiving no assistance—for none then knew how to help me—I grew worse and worse. After a few years I was sent to a sign school, and contracted there the habit of relying entirely on pencil and paper for conversation with all who did not understand signs or the manual alphabet. When I left the school, after being there nearly two

years, and returned home again, although I still talked at home and was partially understood by the members of my immediate family, I abandoned altogether the attempt to talk to any one else. Indeed, the fact that an outsider was listening to me would check me instantly. In this way there grew up in me a nervous impediment of speech in addition to other drawbacks. Yet I had the most intense desire to use my voice as others did; though certainly it was enough to discourage me to have strangers stop and turn around curiously at the sound of my speaking, and to see the look of non-comprehension on the face of any one not familiar with me, if I addressed them orally. I did not like to see people look at each other and ask, "What does she say?" At last I might almost be said to be really dumb as well as deaf; and this continued until 1871. About that time I heard of the first articulation school ever established in this country, the Clarke institution, at Northampton, Mass. It owed its existence to a large bequest, left for the purpose of establishing it, by Mr. John Clarke, of Northampton, who himself became gradually very deaf, and for this reason probably, had great sympathy with other deaf people. However, the money to found such a school would have been useless, for that purpose had not a fitting principal been found in the person of Miss Harriet Rogers, of Billerica, Mass. She was a sister of the lady whom Dr. Howe, of Boston, selected to have charge of Laura Bridgman in his benevolent experiments with the deaf, dumb and blind girl. The beginning of Miss Rogers' career as a teacher of articulation and lip-reading for the deaf, dated from her taking a little girl, who had become deaf in babyhood, to teach. When I first went to the Clarke School, it had been open but a short time. My articulation then was indistinct and often unintelligible. There was a failure to sound consonants and gutturals generally. My pronunciation was about as bad as my articulation; but perhaps the most unpleasant thing was the pitch of my voice, which was very high—a falsetto—and strained, while my enunciation was unusually rapid. Of all these things I was not at the time aware. I only know that I did not speak like other people, and that it was an unpleasant effort for me to speak.

The first thing done was to teach me the sound or sounds of each letter of the alphabet. We all learn the names of the letters of the alphabet, but few of us are consciously aware that the name of the letter and its sound are as different things as it is so spell a word by the names of the letters of the alphabet and then pronounce it by their sounds. This drill helped me to analyze the sounds I made; and to know how I made them was a great help. I learned to give the proper sounds by placing my hand on the teacher's throat and feeling what she did with the muscles of the throat and by watching the position of the lips, tongue and teeth, and their movements when she made a given sound. I also learned the proper pronunciation of words, accents, and emphasis in the same way. I was then put through a vocal drill on the vowel sounds every day. But the most difficult thing of all was to get me to use the chest tones. I at first had no conception of how it was done, and for months my teachers labored with me, and I put forth all my powers; but it seemed as if I should never be able to speak a single sentence in a low key. Everything was tried; all sorts of experiments and various kinds of vocal gymnastics as well. It must be borne in mind that I could not hear my own voice, and had nothing to guide me in trying to train and modulate it but my sense of feeling, and this sense of feeling had to be educated before I could trust it; and so for a long time I would not know whether I went right or wrong, except through being told of it by those who heard me. All the rest that I might learn would avail me little, unless I could learn to pitch my voice properly. With what secret tears and heart burnings and impatient desires, and baffled efforts, I worked on for months! The unavailing endeavor seemed to consume my life; but I would not give it up. My teachers very nearly did, however, although they had not yet spoken of it to me; when one day, in some inexplicable way, I struck the right pitch. The change was so sudden that the teacher who was with me could not at first realize that it was I that spoke. And there was great rejoicing over what seemed little short of a miracle, after hope had been abandoned. I do not mean to say that I spoke always thereafter with my newly acquired voice. Habit was too strong for that. But what I had done once I could do again; and at last I could analyze the way in which I did it, and pitch my voice at will. This was the great thing to accomplish, and I did it. Of course I needed constant reminding for quite a while afterwards, as it was necessary to use constant watchfulness to prevent me from falling back into old ways; and in moments of excitement my voice would rise to the old shrill key and false pitch. This artificial method of speaking, acquired by the deaf who cannot hear themselves, and have not been trained to regulate their voices by feeling in place of hearing. There was still a great difficulty to be overcome. I did not yet speak in a natural manner, but with a nervous haste, and talking fatigued me. There was a tightness across my chest; my breath failed me in the middle of a sentence. What was wrong? Here again was another difficulty to be surmounted. For a long time it in turn baffled me—how to acquire that natu-

al ease which would make speech a pleasure?

About this time, Prof. Alexander Graham Bell, who had but recently come to this country, was engaged to illustrate and teach the system of visible speech invented by his father, Prof. Melville Bell, to us of the Clarke schools. My case being a peculiar one, was brought under his notice. After observing me attentively for a time, he solved the problem. I talked while taking in breath, as well as while it was leaving my lungs. And I was not at all conscious of doing this, and did it in such a way that it was not easily discoverable by others. I had been doing it ever since I became deaf, and it was the chief cause of my hurried, inarticulate speech, and the tired feeling that I always had after talking five minutes continuously, and it had given rise to the idea that I had weak lungs, as it caused me to be very short-breathed. I was immediately set at practicing full and deep inspirations, and drilled in the habit of talking and reading only when the breath was leaving the lungs. At first this was most difficult to me to do, but I persevered, and it was the last difficulty I had to overcome. I afterwards followed Prof. Bell to Boston, whither he went to take private pupils, and received great benefit from his system of teaching. He taught me modulation and inflection, with other things that I needed to know. I afterwards, for some months, was in Mystic, Conn., where I had lessons from Zerah C. Whipple, now deaf who also had a system of his own. But I went to him principally to be in the country, on account of failing health, and for practice in lip-reading, more than for lessons in articulation; so that while there I practiced what I had already learned rather than gained anything new. I thought his system was specially adapted to be used in teaching lip-reading to those who, like myself, had not time to spend over a more elaborate preparation for practice. My efforts at learning to know what others said from the motion of their lips was not so successful, like my attempt at learning how to speak naturally, because it required the giving up a good deal of time to practice, each day, for years. I could not do this and at the same time pursue my literary work to advantage. The effort I made to learn to speak while working incessantly to keep up with numerous literary engagements, seriously impaired my health, so that the study and practice of lip-reading was more than I could compass at that time, situated as I was. I have no doubt that had I been able to give it my time and thoughts, I might to-day converse readily, without the aid of pencil and paper, so tiresome to my friends. As it is, I am half reclaimed from the disabilities of deaf-muteness. But when I remember what additional happiness it would be to read with ease the speech of others upon their lips, I would gladly take up the study and practice of lip-reading again, were I so situated as to make it a success.

HOWARD GLYNDON.

### NEW JERSEY SCHOOL.

A surprise party was given Edna Wright, the youngest daughter of our Steward, Friday evening, and among the number of animated, smiling faces, surrounding the richly provisioned table, we caught a glimpse of Ruth Jenkins' conquest face, that assumed a singularly complacent air as she received her second plate of cream. The wants of the little ones were attended to by Mr. Wright and his amiable wife, who were untiring in their efforts to promote the enjoyment of their young guests, and from a description given the next day, by one of the wee ladies as to the "real, splendid goodies" and "awful nice time" they had, it was evident that the exertions of their kind host and hostess were well appreciated.

The world-renowned Adam Forepaugh's Show, will exhibit in Trenton, May



PHILADELPHIA.

The Gratitude of the Deaf & Dumb.

THE CLERC LITERARY ASSOCIATION HONORS ITS FRIENDS.

Sedate Directors, Dignified Professors, Joyous Pupils, gathered together in the Philadelphia Institution.

[Specially reported for the JOURNAL.]

The Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, on Broad Street, Philadelphia, presented an unusually animated appearance on Thursday evening, April 24th. A continuous stream of elegantly dressed ladies with neatly attired escorts could be seen passing in through the main entrance, and greeting each other with a cordiality and eagerness of manner that betokened suppressed enthusiasm concerning some important event that was about to occur. To the teachers and professors all this was as clear as the light of day (so they thought); for were not the alumni about to honor the veteran Principal, Mr. Joshua Foster, with an entertainment and a substantial token of their love for him to whom they were indebted for the knowledge and intelligence which had not only made them successful men and women but had ennobled their lives with a halo of enjoyment and content that deafness seemed a slight inconvenience rather than a misfortune. This, indeed, was the principal object of the gathering; but the deaf and dumb of Philadelphia, as represented by the Clerc Literary Association had planned a few surprises for the professors and teachers, who had so often lent their aid and presence to promote the success of their entertainments and to help the association which is designed to enhance their intellectual welfare.

When Mr. William H. Lipsett, as master of ceremonies mounted the platform of the Institution chapel, there were present over one hundred and fifty deaf-mutes, not including the professors and teachers and a goodly number of the advanced pupils of the institution. A few of the Directors of the school were noticed among the assemblage, among whom we recognized Rev. T. F. Davies, Mr. George P. Gilpin, Emmen Hutchinson, and H. La Barre Jayne, also Dr. Edward Syle.

The proceedings were opened by Rev. T. F. Davies, D.D., Rector of St. Peter's Church, and Rev. H. W. Syle, the latter interpreting in signs the Lord's Prayer, Collect, "Direct us," etc., which the former read orally.

Then Miss Alice E. Annis stepped up to the platform and rendered in the sign-language the immortal poem written by John Howard Payne. Amid a stillness that betokened the interest and feeling of the vast assemblage, Miss Annis, with tender pathos in her face and grace in every movement, sang in silence, while Vice-Principal A. L. E. Crouter read *viva voce*:

"Mid pleasures and palaces though we may roam,  
Be it ever so humble, there's no place like home.  
A charm from the siren seems to lurk there,  
Which, seek through the world, is not met with elsewhere."

And now began the principal feature of the programme. The President of the Clerc Literary Association, Mr. William H. Lipsett, Prof. Crouter interpreting, made the following address:

"LADIES AND GENTLEMEN:—It is my pleasant duty to thank you, in the name of the Clerc Literary Association, for responding in such numbers to the invitation given by our Committee of Arrangements, and for becoming our guests in their own home. Through our Association limits its membership to gentlemen, yet our fair friends have often brightened our entertainments with their smiles, and even our lives our efforts with their own beauty and grace; I am happy to observe that they are not absent this evening. And many gentlemen, who are not members, yet show their interest and sympathy by their attendance."

"To all, I extend a hearty welcome."

"You may wonder why we are assembled this evening, in another than our usual place of meeting."

"Our Association is, indeed, not formally connected with the Institution, within whose walls we now meet. But the ties that bind the two together, are many and strong."

"Nearly all of our members, and nearly all, both ladies and gentlemen, who have been our guests at our weekly meetings, look to this noble Institution as their Alma Mater. We cherish the recollection of our school-days, our teachers and our school-friends. The education received here, fitted us for the lives we are now leading. The Directors and teachers, who trained us here, have continued to help and encourage us in our new experiences. The friendships formed here, have made our lives brighter and happier."

"Thus when we pass this Institution in our daily walks or from time to time visit it, we feel that it is still our home, and that there's no place like home."

"In addition to these personal ties, we have, as an Association, strong bonds of attachment, and reasons for gratitude to the Institution. When, eighteen years ago, the Literary Association of the Philadelphia Deaf-Mute Mission was formed, the first President was a teacher here, the beloved and lamented Mr. Joseph O. Pratt. Beside him, as the first secretary, sat another esteemed teacher, whose name still honors our list of members, Mr. Thomas Jefferson Trist."

"The Principal of the Institution then was the fatherly Mr. Abraham Hutton; both he and his honored successor, Mr. Joshua Foster, and the teachers and other officers of the Institution from that time down to this, proved themselves, on many occasions, earnest and valuable friends to the Association. In particular, they have, with unvaried kindness given us, year after year, courses of lectures, varied, instructive and entertaining. While listening to them, we have ceased to regret that our deafness prevents our attending the orations of Beecher and Gough. Much of the prosperity of the Association is due to them."

"I may be permitted to say that our Association has proved itself not unmindful of our Alma Mater, nor ungrateful for all these benefits. When the Semi-Centennial Anniversary of the Institution approached in 1871, the Association planned and successfully managed a very enjoyable celebration, which was attended by several hundred graduates from far and near. And soon after, as a memento of the occasion, it raised a subscription to procure and present to the Institution a portrait of a former principal, Mr. Lewis Weld. Since then, the Directors have themselves procured a portrait of Mr. Hutton."

"To carry on the series, it was our earnest desire that the present honored and beloved principal, who will kindly exchange his portrait with his face—would favor us by sitting to an artist, this winter, that we might have the pleasure of presenting to the Institution for the benefit of students and teachers, a portrait of a man whose presentation of the features which are so familiar to us, and so deeply impressed on our hearts. The wish was so generally and cordially felt that, in a very short time, the necessary amount was subscribed and ready. But to our great disappointment, Mr. Foster begged to be excused, and with so much feeling that we could not press him further in any hope of gaining his consent."

Then, turning to Principal Foster, Mr. Lipsett continued:

"Mr. Joshua Foster:—Dear Sir, you kindly softened the pain of our disappointment by assuring us, you felt confident of the affection of your old pupils, and the need of any such token. We, too, indeed, regard you with deep affection, gratitude and respect, we bear you in mind as the zealous and wise instructor of our childhood and youth, the guardian and friend of our manhood, and we have a favor to bestow which we hope you will not refuse, that you will let us, your children, promote your repose and comfort, and accompany your walks, in these our substitutes which we ask you to accept."

He then presented to the astonished gentleman a gold-headed ebony cane, on which was inscribed, "Prof. Joshua Foster, from the Members of the C. L. A. of Philadelphia," and led him to a handsome reclining chair, upholstered and covered with red Morocco.

The venerable Principal turned to his silent friends and said that he was so much surprised he did not know what to say. That he could always hear and speak, but now he was as dumb as any of his friends present—dumb with feelings of gratitude and astonishment. He had been intimately associated with deaf-mutes for forty years, and did not need any such evidence of their good will. He felt that he had always possessed their love, and was sure that he had never known any but feelings of love towards them. He thought the cane was a good hint to him that he was getting old and would soon need it. He could not express the boundless gratitude he felt for the gifts, which he accepted and appreciated not for the pecuniary value but for the spirit in which they were presented and the circumstances by which he became possessed of them.

Mr. Foster was then escorted to his chair, where he remained until the end of the programme.

Miss L. Barstow gave a spirited and faithful rendering of Longfellow's "Psalm of Life." Prof. Crouter reading it orally for the benefit of the hearing persons present. She was greeted with much applause at the conclusion of the last stanza:

"Let us then be up and doing,  
With a heart for any fate,  
Still achieving, still pursuing,  
Learn to labor and to wait."

Vice-principal Crouter was taken somewhat aback, when Mr. Thomas Breen stepped gracefully upon the platform and began the following address, Prof. John P. Walker taking his place as interpreter.

"LADIES AND GENTLEMEN:—You may think that this evening's entertainment is finished, and that I am here to bid you good-night. But, no! we must ask you to remain a little longer, for the main is rising for the second act."

"While mindful of your beloved Principal, we have room in our hearts for the teachers by whom he is surrounded, and in whom we have found such warm friends."

"Now, allow me to address myself to Prof. A. E. Crouter."

"DEAR SIR:—The members and friends of the Clerc Literary Association have long felt deeply of what great assistance you have been to us, as a lecturer and interpreter, and in various other ways. Your warm friendship and encouragement have touched our hearts more than words can express. We wish to assure you of our sincere gratitude, and to congratulate you on your promotion to your present responsible position. We feel that we owe to you particular gratitude for your care over such an important matter as our handwriting, and we beg you to accept this token of our regard, which we hope will both suit your taste and also remind you of your labors with us."

Mr. Breen then placed in the hand of the bewildered Vice-Principal, a gold-headed cane, similar to that given to Principal Foster.

When Mr. Crouter had recovered from his surprise, he said that, some time ago, Mr. Breen had met him, and after enjoining secrecy, had unfolded a plan to present a suitable testimonial to Principal Foster. He had enthusiastically commended it; and now, at its consummation he found that he also had been remembered. Any service he had rendered the deaf-mutes was done without hope or expectation of reward. He was glad to see one gentleman from New York present, as he would have an opportunity to see what kind of people the deaf-mutes of Philadelphia were. He was proud of the Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, proud of its graduates, and still more proud to think he had gained their gratitude and esteem.

The little five-years old daughter of Mr. W. R. Cullingworth—a sweet little fairy with blue eyes and golden hair, who can hear and speak—told a story in the sign-language that sent a thrill of tenderness through all present, and brought to her father's cheeks a flush of parental pride.

Mr. Thomas Jefferson Trist, a deaf-mute teacher, was made the recipient of a handsome French clock with a bronze headpiece, Mr. W. R. Cullingworth reading the following address of presentation.

"DEAR MR. TRIST:—This occasion carries my thoughts back to the time, eighteen years ago, when you took part so heartily in establishing our Literary Association. Of our little band, some have departed. We cherish the honored memory of Pratt and Van Court and Roberts and Sipple. Others are still among us, and have been constant and faithful in their membership."

"Tindall and J. J. Stevenson, Higgins, Mackenzie, Schultz and Cullingworth. During the years that have passed, our association has owed much to your valuable aid, as Secretary, President and Trustee. Without such steady and untiring labors as yours, the association would never have attained such prosperity as we now rejoice to see. We have wished to remind you of the hours pleasantly spent together, and to assure you of our grateful remembrance of the time you have devoted to our association. We therefore beg of you to accept this clock, with the earnest wish that it may mark for you many happy hours and many years of usefulness to come."

Mr. Trist expressed his thanks for being so kindly remembered. He was glad the organization which he had helped to form, had lived and prospered and done good, and earnestly hoped that its future would be as successful as had been its past.

Mr. William McKinney then addressed the veteran professor, Mr. B. D. Pettengill, whose labors among deaf-mutes lack but five years to complete the half century.

"PROF. B. D. PETTINGILL:—Many of the members of the association are old pupils of yours. We regard you with respect as one of the oldest teachers in this Institution, an able writer in the papers on the subject of deaf-mute education and the life-long and intimate co-worker of our principal. We do not wish to separate you from him now. We therefore ask you to accept this cane, which you will see closely resembles his own."

Prof. Pettengill made an acknowledgment which, though brief, was none the less sincere, and was warmly applauded.

The next to be remembered was Prof. J. D. Kirkhuff, whom Mr. George Slifer, in behalf of the Clerc Literary Association, presented with a most beautiful bronze gas-lamp, with flexible tube and shade, addressing him as follows:

"PROF. J. D. KIRKHUFF:—Our association has enjoyed from your regular and steady assistance, which has manifested your warm interest in our welfare. We wish you to believe that we are sincerely grateful; and as 'seeing is believing,' we ask you to accept this lamp, which, we hope, shed sufficient light upon the matter, and to receive our best wishes for your happiness and prosperity."

Mr. Kirkhuff's response was replete with grateful expressions of thankful esteem. The lamp, he said, would serve to bring light into his evening hours, just as the remembrance of the present occasion would be sure to add one more gleam of sunshine to his reflections in the eventide of life.

Prof. John P. Walker was then requested to step upon the rostrum. He had no sooner done so than the enthusiastic Mr. Washington Houston, turning to him, said:

"PROF. JOHN PENNINGTON WALKER:—DEAR SIR:—On behalf of the Clerc Literary Association, I have friends and colleagues who ask you to accept this present as a token of the regard and gratitude of the association and its friends, for the kind service you have rendered in delivering many instructive and useful lectures, and for acting as interpreter on various occasions."

"Please accept this present with our best wishes for your happiness and prosperity."

He then presented him with a cane similar to that which Prof. Crouter received, and lettered in like manner.

Prof. Walker, in replying, alluded to the report of a certain principal of an "oral" school, in which deaf-mutes were likened to penitentiary convicts. He saw no evidence on the faces of those present that could give the least shade of truth to such a statement, and he felt that the present manifestations of gratitude could not come from the vicious and depraved. He thanked his mute friends for the testimonial of their friendship. It was to him a pleasure to render them any assistance, and whenever an opportunity offered to render service to his deaf-mute friends, he needed no urging to embrace it.

Little Eddie Syle, a vivacious five-year old son of Rev. H. W. Syle, told in signs the humorous anecdote of the tailor and the elephant, in which the latter revenges itself on the knight of the goose and needle for pricking its trunk, by sousing him with dirty water.

Mr. Joseph A. Roop, in presenting a handsome Japanese inkstand, with cut glass glass bottles, and a gold pen to Prof. Thomas Burnside, made the subjoined remarks:

"MR. THOMAS BURNSIDE:—DEAR SIR:—It is my pleasing duty to express to you the thanks of the Clerc Literary Association for your many acts of kindness to our association. We feel that we owe to you particular gratitude for your care over such an important matter as our handwriting, and we beg you to accept this token of our regard, which we hope will both suit your taste and also remind you of your labors with us."

Mr. Burnside made suitable and feeling response.

The closing presentation was made to Prof. Henry S. Hitchcock. It was an ivory-handled silk umbrella, the handle being elaborately carved, besides containing an inscription to show by whom it was presented. The address given below was made by Mr. James T. Young.

"PROF. HENRY S. HITCHCOCK:—DEAR SIR:—For many years you and your associates as teachers in this Institution, have kindly delivered lectures and rendered services to the welfare of the Clerc Literary Association and its friends. Your many acts of kindness, done regardless of your pleasure and convenience, will long be remembered. Your lectures are smooth and intelligible, like the flowing of a pure and undisturbed stream. Happily to-night, we are met here to show our gratitude for such favors, and I thank the Society for making me the instrument of expressing it to you. We have been grieved to notice your ill health, and suspect that you contracted a severe cold by going out in the rain without an umbrella. Now that you are well, we congratulate you on your recovery, and to protect you from a similar misfortune we ask you to accept this umbrella."

Mr. Hitchcock said he had witnessed the presentations to his conferees, and felt glad to see them made happy, but had not the remotest idea that he would be honored in like manner. It was hardly necessary to say that he appreciated their kindness, and that it would be one of the pleasant episodes of his life.

Rev. Mr. Davies, one of the Institution Directors, responded to a call for a few remarks, by stating his interest in the school and the children whom it was educating. He was always pleased to note evidences of the good it had done and is doing, and the proceedings of the evening were very flattering both to the Institution and to the deaf-mutes who had shared its beneficence.

Mr. George P. Gilpin, another Director, also made a few encouraging observations.

Rev. Dr. Syle, the father of Rev. H. W. Syle, who has attained fame and honor as a missionary in the Celestial Empire, spoke of the blind and the deaf and dumb of China and Japan.

Mr. E. A. Hodgson was invited to the platform, and spoke of the evening's proceedings, and made reference to the capabilities and worth of the educated deaf and dumb. His remarks were delivered orally, Prof. Crouter interpreting them into the sign language.

The little daughters of Messrs. Cullingworth and Stevenson, aged five and four years, respectively, then signed in unison the prayer "Now I lay me down to sleep," after which the meeting closed with prayer by Rev. Dr. Davies, Rev. Mr. Syle interpreting for the deaf-mutes.

About half an hour was passed in greetings and congratulations, in the parlors, after which all dispersed for their homes.

The presentation committee was appointed, in December last, by the President of the Clerc Literary Association, and consisted in Messrs. Thomas Breen, Chairman, W. J. Young, W. McKinney, W. R. Cullingworth, and Washington Houston. How well they did their duty, we leave our readers to judge. It is only fair, however, to say that they were assisted with cordiality and readiness by all of the deaf-mutes in the Quaker City. The aggregate value of the presents would fall little short of one hundred dollars.

On the following evening, Mr. E. A. Hodgson delivered a lecture before the Clerc Literary Association. His subject was on his trip to Europe. The audience throughout was very attentive, and manifested much interest in the descriptions which he gave of the great Bank of England, the Tower of London, the manners, customs, and dress that characterized the various classes of the English people, the Palace of the Louvre, in Paris, and the return trip on the "Ocean Greyhound"—the famous Steamship Alaska.

The Fifth Conference of Principals and Superintendents of American Institutions for Deaf-Mutes, by order of the Committee of Arrangements, will convene at this Institution, Wednesday July 9th, 1884, at 8 o'clock P.M.

The deliberations of this body partake largely of the nature of a free, familiar consultation, on topics of practical interest, but papers may be expected to introduce some of them.

It is hoped some one will prepare a paper, or be ready to set forth the merits of drawing, designing, painting and the fine arts, as applicable to the deaf and dumb.

Also the proper number of pupils to be gathered in one institution.

The causes of deafness, with a classified list of the same.

The best methods of reaching the uneducated deaf-mutes in the State.

The best books and methods of teaching language.

Articulation, and the latest discoveries and improvements.

School-room apparatus.

The best age for the admission of pupils, and the length of course.

Government and discipline.

The hygiene of schools for the deaf, and the use of gymnasia.

The proper construction, expense, size and style of buildings for the deaf and dumb.

Moral and religious instruction, and the best Sabbath exercises.

Separating the sexes in classification.

Industrial work and the best trades to be taught.

These topics are suggested as practical and important, and some of them, if not all, will be brought before the Conference.

It is not expected, however, or desired, to limit the Conference to this, or any other prescribed list of topics. Members should come prepared to introduce, or discuss, any of these, or any other practical question they may desire. Let each one bear a part in this matter, and with a good attendance, as is even now indicated, a very interesting and profitable Conference is assured.

At the time of the Conference, or in connection with it, there will be an opportunity for an excursion into the country, to Minneapolis Falls, Fort Snelling, to the Falls of St. Anthony, Minneapolis and St. Paul, and to the National Teachers Association which meets in Madison, Wis., July 15-18, at reduced rates of fare.

Members of the Conference via Chicago will be returned at one-fifth fare, making the round trip from Chicago one fare and a fifth.

It may be well for members of the Conference from the East, who intend to visit the National Teachers Association, to avail themselves of their rates of fare.

Any further information concerning the Conference, touching local matters, will be cheerfully given by J. L. NOYES, Local Committee.

FARIBAULT, April 15, 1884.

Mr. Morrison Heady, the blind deaf-mute author of Kentucky, lately wrote a friend who had told him of the appeal from Miss Ballagh in behalf of the mutes in Japan, that he thought the proposal to send books written by deaf authors "wise and benevolent," and was happy to contribute a copy of his book, "Burl," to the good work.

COLLEGE CHRONICLE.

Prof. Porter's Lecture.

MIGMA.

(From our Washington Correspondent.)

Prof. Porter delivered an interesting lecture on the "Origin and Growth of Language," in the Lyceum, on Monday night. We learned much that was new and strange regarding language. The earliest mode of communication, the professor told us, was by means of signs or gestures, pretty much, mayhap, like the natural signs used by deaf-mutes. It was only by slow degrees that articulate sounds were employed, and it was not until ages had elapsed that spoken languages became as rich in their vocabulary and grammatical forms as they are to-day.

By means of tables and diagrams, the lecturer traced the great Indo-European linguistic branch to its source, and showed how the languages of this great family, English, German, Latin, Greek, Sanskrit, etc., all owed their descent to one common stock—the speech of the ancient Aryas of the Persian highlands. The difference between English and German, which are both variations of one and the same language, was also explained, and the Professor showed how all these differences followed certain laws, which seemed simple enough, but for which no satisfactory explanation could be advanced. Thus, kindred words which in English begin with a *t*, commence with a *z* in German, others in English have an initial *d*, in German have a *f*, etc. The change of our language from its old inflectional Anglo-Saxon form to its present condition, was also the subject of an interesting explanation.

Diagrams and tables were employed to elucidate the points of the lecture, one of them explaining the action of the organs of speech. Prof. Porter is a philologist of acknowledged reputation, and the subject of his discourse was thoroughly familiar, and which he therefore handled with consummate ease. The lecture was warmly applauded at the close.

All the professors have so far contributed their quota to the Faculty course of lectures, except Dr. Fay. The Doctor's discourses have always been of paramount excellence and interest, and it is hoped that he will not omit his lecture this year.

MIGMA.

What is a water-sneet? The annual senior recess of two weeks begins to-day.

Frank Angell has joined the Kendall "Star" squad. He put his machine through its paces for the first time on the college concrete, Thursday last.

Prof. Hotchkiss' sermon in the chapel yesterday, was one of rare interest, and was relished by all who saw it. It was a discourse on moral perfection, and on what constitutes a *man* as God made him, "erect, and noble, with godlike honor clad." The sermon closed with a quotation of the well known verse on Brutus in Julius Cæsar:

"This was the noblest Roman of them all:  
His life was gentle, and the elements  
So mixed in him, that Nature might stand up  
And say to all the world, 'This was a man.'"

Stone cutters have been at work during the week, trimming the free-stone for the fence. None of the stone has been put in position so far, and it does not seem as if the fence could be got up before Presentation Day.

Rev. Job Turner visited the college on Tuesday, but remained only for a few hours.

A severe cold and sore throat compelled Prof. Chickering to meet his classes in his house during the week.

The seniors sent out their invitations Wednesday last. The rest of the students will get their cards to-morrow.

Dr. Gallaudet has been suffering very much from inflammation of the synovial membrane of the left shoulder, of late. He was obliged to wear his arm in a sling during the entire week. The pain was at times so acute as to disturb his night rest, and oblige him to defer his recitations with the seniors.

Miss Porter, of the Primary Department, seems to be one of those to whom walking is a pleasure rather than a pain. She walked to Cabin John Bridge and back, a distance of thirteen miles, on Saturday, and enjoyed it too.

The Young Men's Christian Association gymnasium, in this city, will be opened during the week. The athlete of the Baltimore gymnasium, who gave such a pleasing exhibition of their skill last year, will assist at the opening, and several of our own gymnasts have also been asked to participate in the exercises on Tuesday and Friday nights.

The Kendalls played a practice game of base ball with the first nine of the High School, and won by a score of 16 to 9. A challenge has been sent to the club of the Government Printing Office, but the latter have, as yet, not been heard from.

The Waverleys played the nine of the Naval Academy, at Annapolis, on Saturday. The game was an exciting one, and was drawn at the end of the ninth inning, to enable the Waverleys to catch the home train for Washington. The score was 2 to 2. Probably the Kendalls will go over and play the Cadets, Saturday, May 24th.

Barnum will be in town next week, and will pitch tents at Athletic Park. Several of the students will go, as a matter of course, and make their salam to the sacred elephant.

Dr. Gallaudet read a circular from Prof. Chickering, on Monday last, laying special stress on the importance of regular attendance at the gymnasium during the remainder of the season. "Regular, systematic exercise," says Mr. Chickering, "prolonged and arduous enough to throw one into a profuse perspiration, is worth more as a preventive of spring fever and kindred ailments than a gross of pills or ten gallons of medicine."

The first "June bug" of the season flew into our room, a little while ago, and as we are rather sensitive in regard to such visitors, we abandoned the Chronicle for the nonce, and went upon a genuine old fashioned bug-hunt. They are an ugly pest and before long will come in such numbers as to make life a burden to the nervous student, and cause him to invest largely in mosquito netting.

President and Mrs. Gallaudet gave one of their receptions to the students on Friday night. These receptions are always most pleasant and enjoyable, and the last was no exception to the rule. The Misses Kitty and Grace Gallaudet and Miss Fannie Chickering assisted by Prof. Hotchkiss and Messrs. Robinson, Hanson, Adams and Cloud, got up a series of amusing shadow pictures, which were very much enjoyed.

Mr. Carl Steen de Bille, the Danish Minister, called at the College on Tuesday, and was shown through the building by Dr. Gallaudet.

Some of the chairs at the senior and junior tables in the dining room, most unaccountably refused to accommodate their owners the other day. Perhaps the sophs, who in a fit of abstraction tied the chair and table legs together, can explain.

Among the visitors at the College last week, were Capt. Clark and Lieut. Hoxie, of the Army. The former has seen much active service among the Indian tribes of the West, and in his long intercourse, pacific or otherwise, with them, learned much of their ways and habits, and of their sign-language in particular. The object of his visit to the College was to have a talk with the students in signs. The seniors were introduced to him, and they had a "pow-wow" in the President's office, and managed to understand each other pretty well. Captain Clark is really a graceful pantomimist, and his signs were characterized by that freedom from restraint and embarrassment, which can only be attained after long practice and intercourse with deaf-mutes or habitual sign-makers.

The suggestions of the Hartford correspondent relative to the Japan deaf-mutes, are pertinent and worth consideration. Those Japs who have received an education in our universities are generally looked upon with profound respect by their countrymen, and universally rise to distinction, and if a Gallaudet or de l'Epee might be found among them all would be won.

As to asking Dr. Gallaudet to bring the matter before the Japanese Minister at Washington, we shall be glad to do so, though we do not quite see the use of such a step. This ambassador is generally a daimo, or prince of high rank, and it seems improbable that he should so far forget the ideas and restraints of caste and aristocratic exclusiveness as to interest himself personally for those looked upon in his own country as pariahs among pariahs. Mr. Yoshida, the predecessor of the present minister has shown a more than superficial interest in the college, and generally responded to invitations to attend the May Day and other occasions, but we doubt if it ever occurred to him to apply what he saw here to the benefit of the deaf in Japan.

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The suggestions of the Hartford correspondent relative to the Japan deaf-mutes, are pertinent and worth consideration. Those Japs who have received an education in our universities are generally looked upon with profound respect by their countrymen, and universally rise to distinction, and if a Gallaudet or de l'Epee might be found among them all would be won.

As to asking Dr. Gallaudet to bring the matter before the Japanese Minister at Washington, we shall be glad to do so, though we do not quite see the use of such a step. This ambassador is generally a daimo, or prince of high rank, and it seems improbable that he should so far forget the ideas and restraints of caste and aristocratic exclusiveness as to interest himself personally for those looked upon in his own country as pariahs among pariahs. Mr. Yoshida, the predecessor of the present minister has shown a more than superficial interest in the college, and generally responded to invitations to attend the May Day and other occasions, but we doubt if it ever occurred to him to apply what he saw here to the benefit of the deaf in Japan.

Much will depend upon the condition of popular education in Japan itself. Our information on this point is rather vague, and though we know that the Japs are the foremost among the Mongolian races of Asia, we are still prone to believe that education of the masses is not as universal as it ought to be, and where the great body of the people are left in illiteracy, it does not seem as if the authorities could be induced to make special provisions for a particular class of unfortunate.

Miss Ballagh, if we remember aright, has already interested a number of influential citizens of Tokio in her project. Her noble efforts seem destined to bear fruit, and upon this we can rest all our hopes and confidence.

April 24, '84. HARRY FIELDING.

DIED.

BARNES.—At the Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf-Mutes, New York City, on Wednesday night, April 23d, James Barnes, in his 80th year. His funeral was attended at St. Ann's Church and Greenwood Cemetery, the following Friday afternoon. Mr. Barnes was a native of Baltimore. He received his education at the American Asylum in Hartford. He was admitted into the Home several years ago. He was a communicant of the Church, and had great comfort in his simple and earnest faith. He is at rest with many of his former companions in earth's mysterious pilgrimage.

In regard to the opinion of "Harry Fielding," expressed in a late College letter, that it will not be necessary to send books written by deaf persons to Miss Ballagh, we think that, along with the books and the Journal, copies of all the Deaf and Dumb Institutions papers should be sent, so that the full extent of deaf-mute educational work in America may be known, and the importance of the Journal shown by comparison



# FANWOOD.

## WALKS ABOUT THE NEW YORK SCHOOL.

### Chat By The Way.

(From our New York Correspondent.)

The study room of the girls is an interesting sight during the preparation of lessons. Each girl studies with her back to her neighbor, which prevents talk, and at the same time compels study for the want of something else to do. This plan originated with our esteemed assistant matron, Miss Pendence Lewis, a lady whose skill in maintaining harmony and discipline among a large number of deaf-mute girls is equalled by few and surpassed by no lady connected with any institution in the country.

A strike of the canal boat men who were hauling coal for the Institution, lasted from Thursday until Saturday, and the High Class boys, who will be compelled to wait nearly a week longer in consequence before they can launch their boat, are in a state of mind bordering on frenzy.

Supervisor Stowell was summoned to Buffalo the middle of last week by a telegram notifying him that his mother was dying. Advice was received here on Friday that she was dead. Mr. Stowell has the sympathy of his friends in his irreparable loss.

The Fanwood Literary Society held a debate on Saturday evening. The question was: "Are underground railroads preferable to elevated railroads?" W. Morris and M. McKim championed the affirmative, and W. Hanson and A. Salmond supported the negative. The judges, Miss Emily Wells, A. L. Thomas and A. Capelli, after profound deliberation, decided in favor of the negative.

Miss Mary Somers, of Newark, N. J., who graduated two years ago, is now working for Prof. Jones.

At the rooms of the Peet Literary Society on Friday evening, A. L. Thomas mounted a chair, and in clear, convincing sign-language, said that "more people prospered by will than by luck." George Sidney Porter thereupon sprang to his feet and defiantly blew his bugle in luck's behalf. A wordy strife ensued, and was only brought to a close by the decision of the Society, which upheld, by a majority of two, the arguments of the believer in Will.

There took place a fashionable wedding at the Washington Heights Presbyterian Church, on Tuesday evening of last week. The sacred edifice was crowded. Dr. Peet and a few of the teachers were present.

Miss Frankie Hawkins spent the Seventh Day with friends in the City of Churches.

Mrs. Totten, a pleasant and entertaining deaf-mute lady, and at one time assistant matron here, stopped at the Institution for a few days last week.

Miss Ellen Rose, who has been employed by Prof. Jones since last November, has returned to her home among the picturesque Highlands.

Some thing has been said about illuminating the Institution with electric light instead of gas, after the summer.

A gentleman friend employed by the New York Daily Graphic, called on Prof. Carrier last week.

Miss Rintoul, Miss Toles, Miss Ladd, Mr. W. S. Crittenden and Mr. W. B. Peet, went down to the pier of the Guion Steamship Company on Tuesday evening of last week, to bid adieu to Mr. Folsom, who resides near the school, and who was about to sail on the Oregon (the fastest ship afloat) for an European tour. Mme. Patti, celebrated on both continents, sailed on the same vessel, and an immense crowd of people congregated to pay their respects.

Miss Lottie Lyon, was among our numerous callers Friday last.

On Sunday, the bright, attractive faces of Misses Kinney and Finn were welcomed by their numerous feminine friends here.

A very pleasant birthday party came off in the waiting room on the afternoon of Saturday last. Miss Ella Taylor, a bright and pert little Miss of fifteen summers, was thus honored, and a more lovely and happy crowd of girls than those present were hard to find anywhere. At about three o'clock in the afternoon, a collation highly appropriate to the occasion, was served, after which games peculiar to childhood's sunny days were indulged in. At about five o'clock, the festivities closed, and a stroll to High Bridge followed. The little ladies present were Misses Agnes Craig, Mabella Fish, Martha Hasty, Daisy Hollister and Grace Collins, and the occasion will be long remembered by each.

All right, "Harry," we have no objection in regard to exchanging photos. If "Rhea" is bashful, we suggest that she have her loveliness taken behind a fan.

We are informed that the Institution property at Tarrytown is assessed for \$60,000.

Louis Riger, of New Haven, Ct., called at the printing office on Monday afternoon. He is in the city on a visit to his sweetheart, and contemplates remaining a week or so. Sunday last he took part in the services at St. Ann's Church, in company with his girl. He sports a \$12 gold-headed cane.

William Ersinger, late Secretary of the Newark Society of Deaf-Mutes, called Monday afternoon.

Captain Bremner, of the steamship "Nevada," of the Guion Line, called

at the Institution on Monday, and received a warm welcome from Dr. Peet, Mr. E. A. Hodgson and Prof. Gamage, who went over the ocean with him last July. The gentleman is a splendid specimen of physical manhood, and looks every inch a sailor. He displayed considerable interest in both departments of the Institution.

John Cotter, of Jerseyland, was entertained for a short time on the 28th ult.

The six-days go-as-you-please race now in progress at Madison Square Garden, is watched with the liveliest interest by the male portion of our pupils. So great is the excitement that hardly any thing else is talked about. F. W. Meinken was present at the start at midnight on Sunday, and many other pupils have attended during the week. It is expected that the Garden will contain a great many representatives of Fanwood on Saturday. It would probably be a good stroke of business on the part of the managers of these winking contests if they should enter a deaf-mute competitor. All the silent sports from miles around the city would flock to Gotham, and roost on the Garden benches every night in order to save hotel expenses and see that their favorite received fair play.

Shoemaker Lechtaller received a pleasant call from a lady and gentleman friend on Tuesday.

While a young fellow was riding on a bicycle near the Institution on Monday, he had a bad fall and cut his chin. Dr. Carson plastered it up, and the man went on his way rejoicing.

Billy Fosmire remained all night in Madison Square Garden, watching the six-day walkers, on Monday.

Miss Riley, of Newburgh, N. Y., a friend of Mrs. C. Q. Mann, in company with the last named lady and the professor, made a tour of the industrial department on the 28th ult.

W. Scott, of New York City, is a great sporting mute, and manifests the liveliest interest in the present six-days go-as-you-please contest now in progress at Madison Square Garden. Monday evening last, he sat serenely in the tobacco smoke until 1 A.M.

## CHICAGO.

Recently, the mute Circle gave a party at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Cotton. All those who were present, say they had a good time.

The picnic Committee met at the residence of C. C. Codman, and voted South Park at Woodlawn, as the place for our second picnic, which comes off on the 5th of July, instead of the 4th. Later particulars can be found in the advertising columns of this paper.

The management of the Circle is about to be changed; they are to have a constitution and charge the non-members of the Young Men's Christian Association fifty cents a month, and give them the privilege of voting and holding office. That is just what the Pas-a-Pas boys, who were once the most zealous supporters of the Circle, cried for, but were denied it, and were unprovokingly abused by the six members. Disgusted, the boys left the Circle with the six boys, to go their own way, and organized a new club, which to-day has twenty-eight members, with seven more as candidates for membership, and is growing very powerful. The six who opposed us are now repenting, but it is too late.

Two prominent members of the Pas-a-Pas are to be united in matrimony to two of Chicago's sweetest sweets before winter visits us.

Lester Goodman's child died a short time ago, of inflammation of the brain.

On Saturday, April 19th, in Pullman, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Elliott gave their Pullman friends a delightful party, in honor of Mr. Edward Kingon's birthday. A beautiful supper was served at eleven o'clock. At the supper, Mr. C. H. Angle gave a brief address on Kingon's birthday, and was applauded. After partaking of some delicious cake, ice cream, etc., Mr. Kingon gave us a little lecture about his birthday, and received some useful presents, after which dancing and games were indulged in till a late hour. Among the friends present were Mr. and Mrs. A. Keinger, Mrs. Helen Riggs, Misses Annie and Lizzie Doyle, Katie Maley, Lulu Massioner, Mamie McDonald, Jennie Patten, Annie Nannery, Mr. and Mrs. J. Schorr, John Heinlein, George Fraser, Mr. Gustin, C. H. Angle, and others.

They were surprised that Miss Jennie Patten, of St. Louis, was present.

It is reported that they enjoyed themselves more than they expected.

A MEMBER.

## Catekill.

Henry Schanek (Class of '83) left for home to work on his father's farm, two weeks ago. He will be back no more.

John H. Dobbs now enjoys good health, and still works in the knitting mill, packing goods for New York.

This afternoon, Mr. Geo. Schutt preached to the mutes, and departed for home.

Stephen F. Sloat went home to spend the Easter holidays, and returned on the following Monday. He had a very good, but short visit. He has been busy in the boarding department at the knitting mill.

A FLAG.

April 27, '84.

SERVICES FOR DEAF-MUTES.

Third Sunday after Easter, May 4th. Church of the Good Shepherd, Cortes St., Boston, at noon (Holy Communion) and 2 P.M.

St. Ann's Church, West 18th St., near 5th Ave., New York, 7 and 10:30 A.M. Holy Communion and 3:30 P.M.

Confirmation.

# IOWA.

## Big Indian Chief.

### DEAF-MUTE ITEMS.

We have often seen Indians out west, and in the south, and have seen beautiful Indian females, and half-breeds and creoles; but we never had a chance to talk with any of them.

The other day, while we were talking with a deaf-mute in a restaurant in this city, a full-blooded Indian came in to get his supper. Seeing us talking, he came to us, and spelled on his fingers, telling us that he was an Indian from the Indian Nation. We had a good talk with him, both in spelling on the fingers and in writing. He was the first Indian that we ever talked with, and we were quite surprised to see him spell our alphabet so well and so correctly. We learned from him that his name is John E. Revels; that he has two deaf-mute daughters in school at Columbus, O.; that their names are Mary E. and Retta Revels; that he lives in the Indian town called Okmingle; that he has been chief of the Chaco tribe for twelve years, and now is traveling over the country as an Indian doctor and lecturer. He seemed to be well educated and intelligent. In his printed bills that he distributes, he gives the subjects of his lecture, and what he will cure. He says they are now building a new school for deaf-mutes at Tablequah, the capital of the Cherokee Nation. It will be finished and ready for scholars next fall. We asked him how teachers would be chosen, and he said they would have to see the Chief, Round Tree. He has travelled over Ohio, New York, Pennsylvania, part of Canada, Michigan, Indiana, Illinois, and is on his way home. He visited the deaf-mute school at Jacksonville. He spoke highly of it, and said they had grand buildings there for the mutes, and said there were about nine hundred people in them. We suppose he has overestimated them, and includes all the officers, employees and scholars. He is now an ex-chief; he is a large-sized Indian with dark tanned skin. He says his wife died five months ago, and is buried in the Indian country. We do not know whether the United States government supports his daughters at school or not.

Two more deaf-mutes have come to Keokuk. One is Lewis L. Oeth, and the other is George Pedro. Mr. Oeth, came from Canton, Mo. He lost his hearing by *cerebro-spinal meningitis* at ten and a half years old. He attended hearing schools before he lost his hearing, and has never attended a deaf-mute school, yet he is well educated, and can spell correctly on his fingers. He has been in printing offices for ten years, and is now in the Keokuk *Gale City* office as a typo. He is a cousin to the Misses Fuller, of this city, and to little Miss Lizzie Fuller, now at school at Council Bluffs. He is an intelligent young man, and he has chosen a good trade, in which he has learned a great deal to help him read and write correctly.

Mr. Pedro says he attended the school at Jacksonville for three years, and attended the Council Bluffs school for one and a half years. He says that Prof. Simpson was his teacher at Council Bluffs, who is now principal of the deaf-mute school at Sioux Falls, Dakota. He has a married sister here, with whom he lives. He is a common laborer, and says he likes to work at anything. He was down in Missouri last year working on a farm, when the river overflowed the country, and drove him and many families away.

There is another deaf man living here with his relatives by the name of Thomas. He is about fifty years old, and his education has been cruelly neglected, so that he cannot read or write. His own folks never thought it worth while to send him to school in his youth. They make him do all the drudgery work, such as taking care of a horse, milking the cow, cutting and bringing in wood, and other work. His two sisters are clerks in stores in this city, and do not seem to care for their own poor unfortunate brother. He is utterly ignorant, and does not know how to claim his rights.

He is quite timid, and does not know what to do. His nature is not vicious, and he does what he is told in a quiet manner. If such ignorant persons were vicious and quick-tempered, they would instinctively resent wrongs imposed upon them, and do violence to others, who were to blame for neglecting their education or training, then they would only have to be chained up in prison to keep them from doing harm to others or to themselves. You can imagine how cruel and infamous it is to neglect the education of those unfortunate children, who know nothing in their youth. It is the duty of all parents and friends of such unfortunate persons to see that they are properly educated, otherwise, it is wicked to allow them to grow up in ignorance.

Last week, the little deaf-mute, Waldo, went to Chicago with his father, Senator Robert, and family, where they met Gov. Sherman, of Iowa, and his family. They went on a pleasure trip, and to visit relatives. They are home safe and sound.

Miss Lula Bruegger, sister to the late Perer Bruegger, now at the Jacksonville school, is in the city working for Mr. Wapich, the Assistant Treasurer of Lee County, Iowa.

COL. DE MOINE.

April 22, '84.

## NEWARK.

ELECTION OF OFFICERS OF THE NEW ORGANIZATION.

Among the forty-seven mutes who were present at the election of officers of the Newark Deaf-Mute Literary Society at the Young Men's Christian Association Building, last Wednesday, thirty-two were members. Eight members were absent.

Chairman Bailey opened the meeting with four candidates to run for President, among whom were Messrs. Daniel Ward and Alex. L. Pach. Daniel Ward was elected President on the second ballot, with Mr. A. L. Pach only a few votes behind. Mr. Pach would undoubtedly have been elected, had he not sent in his refusal to accept, on the plea of defective signs.

Mr. McDougal, of Jersey City, was elected First Vice-President. He being absent, it is not known whether he will accept or not, as at the last meeting he exhibited some dissatisfaction about the changing of the Society's name.

The remaining offices were filled as follows: Thomas R. Stewart, Second Vice-President; Robert T. Wiley, Secretary; Wm. S. Eringer, Treasurer, and Alfred Bousfield, Sergeant-at-Arms.

At the last meeting, the name Newark Deaf-Mute Literary Association, had been changed to New Jersey Deaf-Mute Literary Association, but owing to the dissatisfaction of some of its members, it was finally decided to adopt Newark as the handle to its name.

According to the By-Laws of the Association, no hearing person will be allowed to hold office. The first act at its meeting was to violate the above, by electing Mr. Daniel Ward its President.

Mr. Ward is a hearing and speaking gentleman, and therefore cannot hold office. The New Jersey mutes made a great mistake, and if they do not rectify their error, what is the use of having any By-Laws, unless they follow them? Surely there are plenty of mutes in New Jersey who are competent for that office.

Mr. C. R. Bennett, hearing son of John Bennett, was elected honorary member for rendering the society considerable aid.

The meetings of the society will be held every two weeks, on Thursdays. Two hearing gentlemen were appointed tellers, as W. Cotter was too bashful to serve when asked.

A Newark Journal reporter was present at the meeting. The proceedings were interpreted to him by Mr. Daniel Ward.

Mr. John Bennett, who has been confined to the hospital, is now rapidly improving.

The society was instrumental in securing employment for George H. V. Van Ness in a shoe shop, at ten dollars a week.

C. Delory has left his place at the Durham Iron Works, and gone to Easton, Pa., where he has obtained a situation.

Miss Mary McEntee was present at the society's meeting for the first time, and seemed to enjoy it.

It is regretted that the pleasant face of Miss Jennie Williams will no longer be seen at the regular meetings of the Newark Deaf-Mute Literary Association, owing to her appointment as supervisor of the girls at Fanwood. However, it is our wish that success attend her upon her new duties.

AQUILA.

## NEW YORK.

Everything has been fixed for the debate that is to come off between the Manhattan Literary Association and the Catholic Literary and Benevolent Union, on May 10th, in the chapel of the New York Institution, under the auspices of the Fanwood Literary Association. The question chosen for debate is: "Is a Republican form of Government more favorable to the cultivation of Literature, Science and Art than a Monarchical form?" Messrs. Ekardt and Wilkinson will debate for the Manhattan Literary Association and Messrs. Donnelly and O'Brien for the Catholic Literary and Benevolent Union. The Catholic Literary and Benevolent Union will argue on the affirmative side, and the Manhattan Literary Association on the negative side. The price of admission is ten (10) cents, but no objection will be made to any one who desires to pay a quarter or more.

President Lipsett, of the Clero Literary Association, of Philadelphia, invited Mr. Alex. Deszendorf of Brooklyn to lecture before the Clero Literary Association, on Thursday evening, May 7th. Mr. Deszendorf has accepted the invitation, and says he has chosen for his subject, "Under the Stars and Bars."

## WILLIAMSPORT, PA.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—A year has passed away to look my correspondences in a trunk, and to keep me silently, but I take the liberty to send some news for the benefit of your readers of your flourishing paper.

On the 15th of October last, Mr. W. W. Swartz and his sisters bid their last farewell to Catawissa, Pa., to go to a small town of Pottsgrove, Pa., but they remained there for only three months and half, removed again to the city of Williamsport on the 7th of February last, for the purpose of keeping a boarding house.

The brick house is situated pleasantly in a good location, surrounding by balmy the fruit trees and grape vines, and is convenient for marketing. The yard is large enough for the young students of the commercial college, who are their boarders, to play ball. There is some mutes in this city and

vicinity at present, as follows—Messrs. Peter W. Leonard, Chas. B. Fisher, Misses Maggie McDormolt and Phillips, and some others living in the suburbs.

Mr. Leonard was educated at the Buffalo Deaf-Mute Institution, but for only two years. On account of his eyes being sore, he was compelled to leave. He talks and writes well, and converses in the sign-language.

The mutes are glad to see Mr. W. W. Swartz coming to reside in this city, as their new and ever welcome neighbor and companion.

Miss Phillips, a young deaf-mute girl, will be sent to the Buffalo Institution for Deaf-Mutes, when she becomes old enough. Her sister was a mute, and went to the same school, but had to leave. She died of consumption two months ago.

Miss M. McDormolt whose parents live in this city, attends the Pennsylvania Institution for Deaf-Mutes, at Philadelphia.

It is a great pity that Mr. W. W. Swartz has left his silent companion Mr. N. J. Ellis, of Catawissa, Pa., and Mr. Ellis is reluctant to have his silent friend go away from him, and feels his loss, but is remarkably contented at his work. Mr. Swartz expects that the train will carry Mr. Ellis before long to see him, and we hope greatly that he will come.

Mr. William C. Harder (a mute), of Catawissa, Pa., a graduate of the Pennsylvania Deaf-Mute Institution, had a narrow escape from being killed by the cars at Catawissa, on the 25th of March last. He was struck and knocked down, but was so fortunate as to get away unhurt, but was very pale.

## A WILLIAMSPORT RESIDENT.

4-26-84.

## Woonsocket Items.

James Dolan was seen at the "Typos" Ball in Providence, Monday evening. He is not a typo, but his hearing brother is learning the mysteries of the art preservative.

Joseph H. Donnelly will witness the opening game between the Providence and Cleveland Base Ball Clubs, in Providence next Thursday. He is confident the greys will win the pennant this year.

George Legg is in Woonsocket again. He is a mute spinner, and is quite popular with the prettier factory lasses. He belonged in Frome, England, and was educated in London. He came to America five years ago.

John F. Donnelly, with several typos, went to Manville, last Saturday evening, and enjoyed hugely at the French-Canadian Fair. Francois Duprez, a deaf-mute, introduced them to the ladies.

Three years had elapsed before we found a deaf-mute girl living in Woonsocket. Her name is Delia Tetrault, and she was educated at the recently burned Catholic School in Quebec. Her hearing sister makes signs well, and is looked upon as a deaf-mute. Our Canadian friends may remember Delia.

Rev. Mr. Belanger, instructor at the Montreal School for deaf-mutes, was in Woonsocket recently, and made an appeal for pecuniary aid for the school. He got a handsome sum.

"Woonsocket Boy" and "Old Judge" saw Mrs. W. G. Jones, who played finely, as "Mother Shipton" in "Romany Rye," in Woonsocket, last week. She was called before the curtain. The name of "Mrs. W. G. Jones" was in bold type in the programme. She is the mother of Mr. W. G. Jones, a teacher in Fanwood School.

The writer received from Mr. W. H. Green, of Worcester, not long ago, a letter in which he hoped that a ball game would be arranged between the New England mutes and a nine composed of mutes from outside of the state during the Convention next August. We think it would be a good idea, if it be played between the married and single men. However, we would rather play after the final adjournment of the association, as it is the first duty of every New Englander to join and attend it. Will you agree with us, William? We hope so.

A well-known mute, who gave an interesting story from a novel. The following advice he gave without charging a cent for it: "Open it in the middle, glance at a page. Catch the names of the prominent characters. Then turn to the last page and see whether he married her, or she died with angels hovering around the headboard. Turn to the beginning and see what the matter was with the old man and why he did not approve of the match. You have thus acquainted yourself with all the essential facts of the novel, and can imagine the moonlight walks, the sylvan dells, the afternoon teas, the cuss words muttered by the male characters, and other stuff."

St. Ann's Deaf-Mute Bible Class Building Fund for the Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf-Mutes.

## BULLETIN NO. 12.

April 6, Pauline Strahle, \$4 50  
" Miss Gussie Soudberg, 2 00  
" Miss Katie Shute, 8 50  
" Mrs. Rhoda Stratton, 2 00  
April 13, P. Klingman, 2 10  
" Alex. Deszendorf, 1 50  
" Miss M. E. Highfield, 10 00  
" Mrs. E. F. Keith, 30 22  
April 14, Mrs. Mary E. Totten, 4 35  
April 27, Robert M. Patterson, 3 96  
" Miss Mary A. Riley, 3 96

The Fund now amounts to \$676. I would be much obliged if the collectors would turn the money over as soon as the books are full, so I can put the money in the bank and get the interest. Every cent counts.

CLEMENT R. THOMSON.

Secretary and Treasurer St. Ann's Deaf-Mute Bible Class Building Fund.

## DIRECTORY.

For the convenience of the public, we propose to publish in this column, in ALPHABETICAL ORDER, a list of Societies, Clubs and Associations of Deaf-Mutes. Every organization is invited to send its card. Changes will be made as ordered by the Secretaries.

## BALTIMORE DEAF-MUTE ASSOCIATION.

The Baltimore Deaf-Mute Association holds its meetings in rooms at the Atlantic and Pacific Tea Company Establishment, third floor, (entrance on Forrest St.) corner Gay and Forrest Sts. Regular meetings on every Wednesday evening at 8 P.M., for business only. Strangers and deaf-mutes in general are cordially invited to come in at any time of the day. The officers of the association are: President, Jas. H. Mooney; Vice-President, Wm. McElroy; Secretary, John A. Brantford; Corresponding Secretary, Jas. Perogy; Treasurer, Harry J. Gill; Sergeant-at-Arms, Robert E. Underwood. The Secretary's address is 158 N. Chester St., Baltimore, Md., where all communications relating to the association should be addressed.

## BROOKLYN SOCIETY OF DEAF-MUTES.

The Brooklyn Society of Deaf-Mutes meets every Wednesday evening, at 8 o'clock, in the Tattle's Building, 138 Grand Street, Brooklyn, N. Y. The officers of the Society are: William G. Pownall, President; Henry Stengelo, First Vice-President; Charles E. Green, Second Vice-President; Thomas Godfrey, Secretary; Henry J. Jubring, Treasurer; Jacob Swartz, Sergeant-at-Arms. The Secretary's address is 31 Meeker Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.

## CALIFORNIA DEAF-MUTE ASSOCIATION.

This association is a branch of the Y. M. C. A., of San Francisco. President, Theo. Grady; Secretary, Martin Aronson. Divine services, first and second Sundays at 11 A.M. Educational classes, Tuesday and Friday evenings, at 8 o'clock. Regular business meetings, first Thursday in each month. Address all communications to: Martin Aronson, No. 3 Monroe St., San Francisco, California.

## CATHOLIC LITERARY AND BENEVOLENT UNION, OF NEW YORK.

The Catholic Literary and Benevolent Union of Deaf-Mutes, meets every Wednesday evening at 8 P.M. in the College Building, corner 8th and Francis Xavier, 30 West 16th Street. First and last meetings of the month for members only. Debates every second Wednesday. Lectures every third Wednesday. Strangers and deaf-mutes in general cordially invited. Corresponding Secretary's address, James P. Donohue, 371 Second Avenue.

## CHICAGO MUTE CIRCLE.

The Chicago Mute Circle holds lecture meetings at Farwell Hall Building, 148 E. Madison Street, on the first and third Thursdays of each month, except July and August, at seven o'clock. The lectures are given by the members of the Circle, on the second and fourth Thursdays of each month, at three o'clock P.M. Lars M. Larson's P.O. address is Young Men's Christian Association office, Chicago, Illinois.

## CINCINNATI ANDERSON SOCIETY.

The Cincinnati Anderson Deaf-Mute Society meets at the Young Men's Christian Association Rooms, Cor. 6th and Elm Street, first and third Saturdays in each month, at 8 P.M. Henry Bards, President, and Jesse K. Hoiland, Secretary. Secretary's P. O. address is 71 Bremen Street, Covington, Ky.

## CLERO LITERARY ASSOCIATION, OF PHILADELPHIA.

The Clero Literary Association, a branch of All Sons' Guild, meets every Thursday evening, at 8 P.M., in the Parish Building (2nd floor) of St. Stephen's P. E. Church, 10th St. above Chestnut St. Lectures every Thursday evening, except 2nd Thursday of each September, 1st Thursday of December, and 1st Thursday of January. Those who are assigned for quarterly business meetings. Its object shall be the moral and intellectual improvement and social enjoyment of the members. Wm. H. Lipsett is President, and George Silfer Secretary, and the latter's address is No. 1028 East Montgomery St., Philadelphia, Pa.

## PHILADELPHIA CATHOLIC LITERARY UNION.

The Catholic Literary Union of Deaf-Mutes meets every Tuesday evening at 8 P.M., in the large Philopatrian Hall, which is situated in 12th St., below Walnut St., front second floor. Last Thursday in every month for business meetings only. Strangers in town are cordially invited. All communications relating to the said Society should be sent to the Secretary, Thomas Breen, No. 1505 Locust St., Philadelphia. President, Mr. James E. Moroney, Pennsylvania Railroad Car Shops, 30th and Market Sts., West Philadelphia.

## ST. LOUIS CLUB.

The St. Louis Deaf-Mute Club holds its meetings in room 8, third floor, Bryant & Stratton's Business College building, corner 8th and Market Streets (opposite the Court House). Regular meetings on the second Saturday of each month, for business only. The reading room, well equipped with books and illustrated weeklies at the club's own expense, is open to members and their friends at all times. The purposes of the Club are principally of a social nature, but the literary advancement of St. Louis gentlemen and ladies will not be neglected. Lectures will be announced by the President from time to time, and all are welcome on such occasions. Strangers in town are cordially invited to drop in at any time of the day, and make themselves at home in the club rooms. Officers: President, W. E. Guss; Vice-President, William Stafford; Treasurer, George H. Campbell; Secretary, Hugh E. L. Sargent-at-Arms, Frank Campbell; Secretary's address, 112 Chestnut Street, St. Louis, Mo.

## THE BAY STATE DEAF-MUTE CHRISTIAN MISSION.

The Deaf-Mute Christian Mission holds its annual meeting every two years in February. Its object is as follows: To encourage the formation of union societies, for the mutual benefit of all, in their respective localities, and to interest all friends of humanity and Christian benevolence. To assist in giving extra services to such local union societies who are in need of more services than they can maintain themselves. Its officers are as follows: President, Wm. P. Packard; Vice-President, James Burbank, Secretary, and John T. Tillinghast, Treasurer, Geo. B. Keniston and W. Bailey, Executive Committee of two.

## THE MANHATTAN LITERARY ASSOCIATION, OF NEW YORK CITY.

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